RAWR
Why won't you release the next chapter?!
Can I help you?
What can I do to help?
Fan Girl
It's not like YOU helped out any...
We don't have enough translators or editors
Cross-eyed attempt
Visit our website for details
Find us some translators and editors and you'll have your next chapter
http://www.aerandria.net

Zero no Soukoushi
Chapter 001

SCANNER LACAILLE
TRANSLATOR MARI
PROOFREADER JENNFANG
EDITOR JK
QC: LACAILLE

I'm almost afraid to hope for a love story between these two T_T I mean, kaori Yuki is the queen of twisted relationships and indeterminate genders >>

- Lacaille

HANA TO YUME COMICS SPECIAL

Perfume Extrait

Kaori Yuki

HAKUSENSHA

KAORI YUKI PRESENTS
0
Parfum
Extrait

0 *Parfum Extrait*
Scent 1 ··· *5*

0 *Parfum Extrait*
Scent 2 ··· *47*

0 *Parfum Extrait*
Scent 3 ··· *117*

Afterword ··· *169*

0
Parfum Extrait
Scent 1

PERFUMIST.
A PROFESSIONAL WHO BLENDS INFINITE, DIFFERENT AROMAS INTO ONE ESSENCE- THE PERFUME.
PERFUMER. OR EVEN FRAGRANCE DESIGNER.
EVERY SINGLE DAY, WE ARE SURROUNDED BY COUNTLESS DIFFERENT SCENTS.
IN OTHER WORDS,
THE CHANCES THAT I WOULD RECEIVE THE MESSAGE I RECEIVED
HEY, LOOK THERE!
WHAT'S WITH THAT GUY?
WAS CLOSE TO A MIRACLE.

Huff
Huff
Huff
THE PROUST EFFECT:
A SCENT YOU HAVE SENSED BEFORE AWAKENS MEMORIES OF THE EXACT TIME YOU FIRST SMELLED IT.

IT WAS HER SCENT...
I AM KANADE, A PERFUMIST. I'VE BEEN LIVING BY PRODUCING PERFUMES FOR A LONG TIME NOW.
I WAS BORN WITH AN EXCEPTIONALLY ACUTE SENSE OF SMELL, AND MY TRADE POLISHED THIS TALENT EVEN MORE. NOW I CAN SMELL PRACTICALLY ANYTHING.
THERE IS NO WAY SOMEONE LIKE ME COULD MISTAKE THAT SCENT.

THAT IS WHY TODAY I M HERE AGAIN
HEY, HEY, YOU, ARE YOU AMERICAN?
COOL, REAL BLOND HAIR!
AND YOU'RE TALL, TOO JUST LOOK AT THOSE LEGS!
YOH!
AH, ARE YOU A MODEL?
EXCUSE ME,
YOU DON'T KNOW JAPANESE, DO YOU?
ARE YOU A VIRGIN?
REALIZE
BLOND HAIR?
DON'T TELL ME...
DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH ME!

I WAS SURE IT WAS YOU, ANAIS
survivor gas-mask gear
I DRAW TOO MUCH UN-PLEASANT ATTENTION WHEN I'M AROUND YOU...
I'M NOT AMERICAN, I'M FRENCH!
I DON'T KNOW ANY OTHER LANGUAGE EXCEPT JAPANESE
GNATCH
Isn't this mask constant ink your business?
YOU DRAW TOO MUCH ATTENTION EVEN WHEN YOU'RE ALONE, KANADE
I GUESS A COMMONER CANNOT UNDERSTAND THE SUFFERING OF A CHARISMATIC PER-FUMIST LIKE ME
I thought a mask would stop the odors at least a little
and this was the only one available.
I ONLY DRINK MINERAL WATER SO THAT I DON'T HAVE MY OWN BODY-SMELL
CROWDS OVERWHELM MY AMAZING SENSE OF SMELL, THAT'S WHY I HATE THEM.

THROB
My dojo* is under reconstruction now so I'll practice on you instead.
OWWWCH.
THROB
THROB
I WISH!!
YOU'RE LIKE A DOG!
AND STOP BOASTING ABOUT YOUR SENSE OF SMELL!
WOOF!
A LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME YOU'VE BEEN SITTING IN THE SAME CAFE FOR TWO TO THREE DAYS IN A ROW.
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY WANT TO HIDE IT FROM YOUR CUTE COUSIN.
clatter clatter
GO AHEAD AND SPILL ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE
ENOUGH. SPILL THE BEANS.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
*NOTE DOJO IS A MARTIAL ARTS SCHOOL OR THE HALL IN WHICH THE TRAINING TAKES PLACE
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT.
JUST LET ME GO!!
WHAT!
YOU KNOW THAT ON MY BUSINESS TRIPS I VISIT THOSE SALONS FULL OF MADAMES INTERESTED IN PERFUMES, RIGHT?
ouch ouch ouch
AT ONE SUCH GATHERING I MET MRS SHIKISHIMA AND HER DAUGHTER WHO
YOU MEAN TSUBOMI SHIKI-SHIMA? THAT GIRL MY AGE
THAT RECENTLY DISAPPEARED WITHOUT A TRACE?!

I DON'T KNOW, THAT'S WHY I'M HERE I MEAN TO FIND OUT.
SHE ALWAYS GAVE OFF THE AIR OF A VERY HIGH-CLASS LITTLE LADY
SO? WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED TO HER?
I FELT THAT SCENT
SCENT?
AH, KANADE-SAMA!
YES I'M SURE THAT WAS HER SCENT

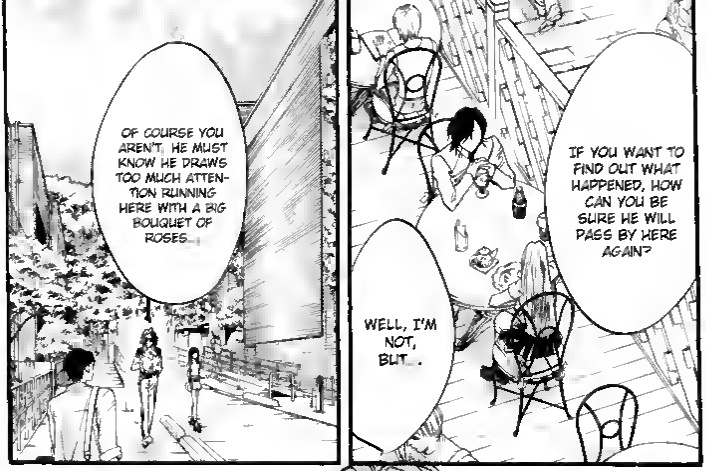
HERE, TSUBOMI, THIS IS AN UNIQUE PERFUME I ASKED KANADE-SAMA TO MAKE ESPECIALLY FOR YOUR BIRTH-DAY.
IT WAS NAMED AFTER YOU- ROSE-BUD.*
*NOTE: TSUBOMI LITERALLY MEANS "FLOWER-BUD" IN JAPANESE
AS YOUR MOTHER ASKED ME, I USED PLENTY OF NATURAL ROSE SCENTS. THE PERFUME HAS DEPTH BUT IS ALSO CLEAN, LIGHT, AND WRAPS AROUND YOU GENTLY LIKE MORNING MIST.
AH... IT'S REALLY A WONDERFUL FRAGRANCE
IT'S A SUPREME AROMA, AS IF IT CAN EMBRACE YOU, CONTROL YOU, CONCEAL YOU FROM THE WORLD, AND MAKE YOU FORGET EVERY-THING .
OF COURSE IT IS! YOU HAVE TO PLACE THE ORDER FOR ONE OF KANADE-SAMA'S PERFUMES MONTHS BEFOREHAND!
HO HO HO

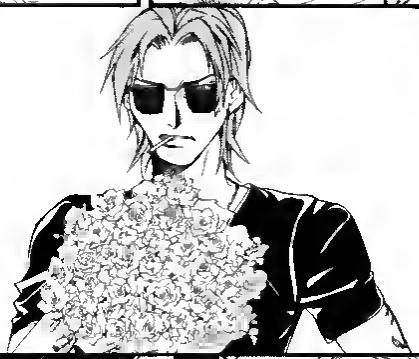
IT'S FUNNY YOU SHOULD USE THE WORD CONCEAL.
IT'S TRUE THERE IS SUCH A THING AS MASKING. BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE THE TRUTH FROM YOUR OWN HEART.
WHAT MASKING ?
MASKING...
IT IS BELIEVED THAT PERFUMES HAVE BEEN IN USE SINCE 5000 B.C., BUT WE CALL FRANCE THE BIRTHPLACE OF MODERN PERFUMES. THERE IS ONE GOOD REASON FOR THAT.
THE FRENCH ARISTOCRACY USED MANY ANIMAL PRODUCTS AND TOILETS DID NOT REALLY EXIST, SO IN ORDER TO MASK SUCH SMELLS, THEY HAD TO USE VERY LARGE QUANTITIES OF PERFUME...
Even in the most splendid palaces, normal parts of the garden, thickets served as toilets.
EXCUSE ME. I NEED SOME FRESH AIR.
I'M SORRY!
Oops was that kind of talk too vulgar?

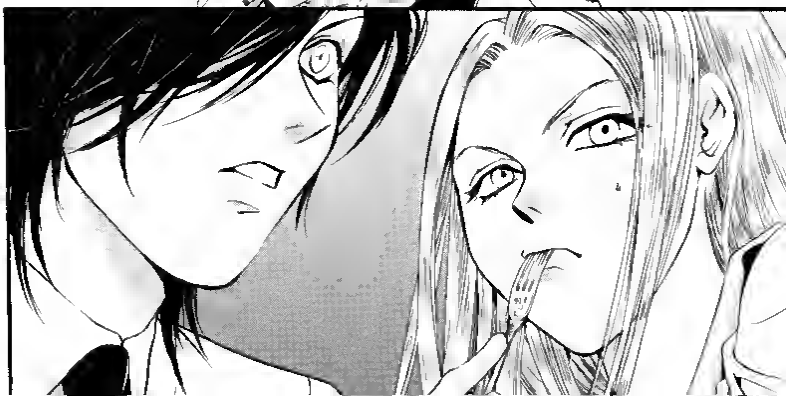
AFRAID? OF WHAT, EXACTLY?
AH, MY TONGUE SLIPPED! IT'S JUST THAT...
AH THE NERVE OF THAT GIRL!
EXCUSE MY DAUGHTER, KANADE-SAMA!
I SUPPOSE SHE'S STILL AFRAID SOMETHING MIGHT HAPPEN...
THERE IS ONE STRANGE MAN ALWAYS LURKING AROUND MY DAUGHTER...
YOU MEAN... A STALKER?
YES...
IT SEEMS IN THE BEGINNING HE WAS JUST FOLLOWING HER AROUND, BUT THEN...
ONCE, HE DRAGGED MY DAUGHTER INTO HIS CAR SHE WAS RESCUED BUT...
I HIRED SOMEONE TO GUARD HER AT ALL TIMES AFTER THAT, BUT I GUESS SHE CAN'T HELP BEING SCARED OF THAT VULGAR MAN WHO LOOKS LIKE A GANGSTER

I GOT IT!
TSUBOMI-SAN...
AND SO AM I
I RAISED HER ALL ALONE, AND IF SOMETHING WERE TO HAPPEN TO HER... I'M REALLY SCARED.
I HAVE EXPERIENCE WITH STALKERS!
ONE WAS STANDING CLOSE TO ME ON THE TRAIN EVERYDAY, AND, ONCE HE STARTED TOUCHING ME ONE SHOVE IN THE FACE ONE ARM-LOCK AROUND HIS NECK AND HE WAS ON THE FLOOR!
CLANK CLANK
EHEM... ANYWAYS,
SHORTLY AFTER THAT, TSUBOMI-SAN DISAPPEARED.
MRS. SHIKISHIMA WAS ON A BUSINESS TRIP IN EUROPE, AND IT SEEMS THEY CAN'T GET IN TOUCH WITH HER...
THEN, BY ACCIDENT...

THE SCENT OF THE UNIQUE PERFUME I MADE ESPECIALLY FOR TSUBOMI-SAN...
I SAW THAT INTERESTING SCENE...
JUST FOR ONE MOMENT, I FELT THAT SCENT HIDDEN INSIDE THE FRAGRANCE OF THE ROSES HE WAS CARRYING
THAT WAS MY ROSE-BUD!
EVEN AMONG OTHER PERFUMISTS, MY ABILITY TO REMEMBER AND DISTINGUISH EVEN THE FAINTEST SCENTS IS EXCEPTIONAL!
SO, THERE CAN'T BE ANY MISTAKE
I SEE
YOU MEAN IT'S POSSIBLE THAT THE MAN YOU SAW KIDNAPPED TSUBOMI-SAN, RIGHT?


OF COURSE YOU AREN'T. HE MUST KNOW HE DRAWS TOO MUCH ATTENTION RUNNING HERE WITH A BIG BOUQUET OF ROSES...
IF YOU WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED, HOW CAN YOU BE SURE HE WILL PASS BY HERE AGAIN?
WELL, I'M NOT, BUT...



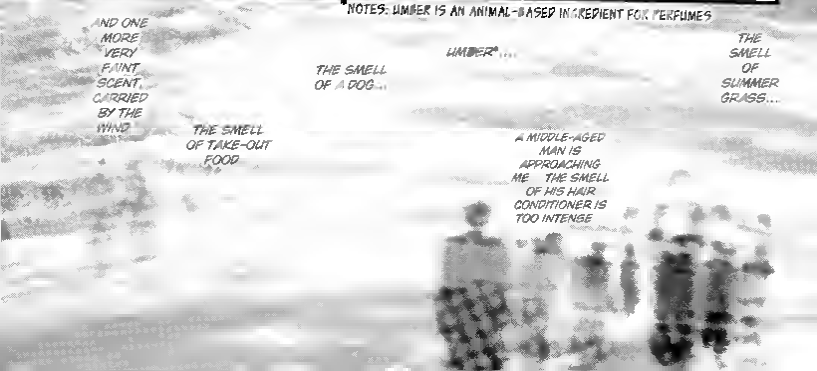


SWISH
YES, IT WAS HIM
Roses don't suit a monstrosity like him at all
HEY... DON'T TELL ME THE ONE JUST NOW...?
WELL, DID YOU FEEL TSUBOMI-SAN'S PERFUME?
I'VE SENSED IT BEFORE IT BRINGS BACK THOSE ABOMINABLE MEMORIES...
YES... BUT... THE SMELL WAS...
VERY VAGUELY... THERE WAS ANOTHER... SCENT MIXED...

THE SMELL OF A
CORPSE.
WHAT WILL YOU TELL THE POLICE?
HE SMELLED OF CORPSE? YOU CAN'T HAVE A MAN ARRESTED FOR THAT!
AH! YOU'RE RIGHT! THEN...
AH...
WE HAVE TO TELL THE POLICE ABOUT THAT MAN!
WAIT, ANAIS!
THEN...
THEN... TSUBOMI-SAN... IS ALREADY DEAD...?
IT CAN'T BE!

...WE MUST FIND MORE SOLID PROOF AND FOLLOW HIM BEFORE HE DISAPPEARS!
LEAP
NO! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT!
HEY!
YOU STILL HAVEN'T SETTLED THE BILL!
GRAB
THAT IDIOT ALREADY RAN OFF!
SHE REALLY KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT THE WAYS OF THE WORLD!
Inhale
ONCE SHE STARTED THIS, I CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO STOP IT, EVEN IF I DON'T LIKE WHERE IT IS GOING!
IT CAN'T BE HELPED NOW

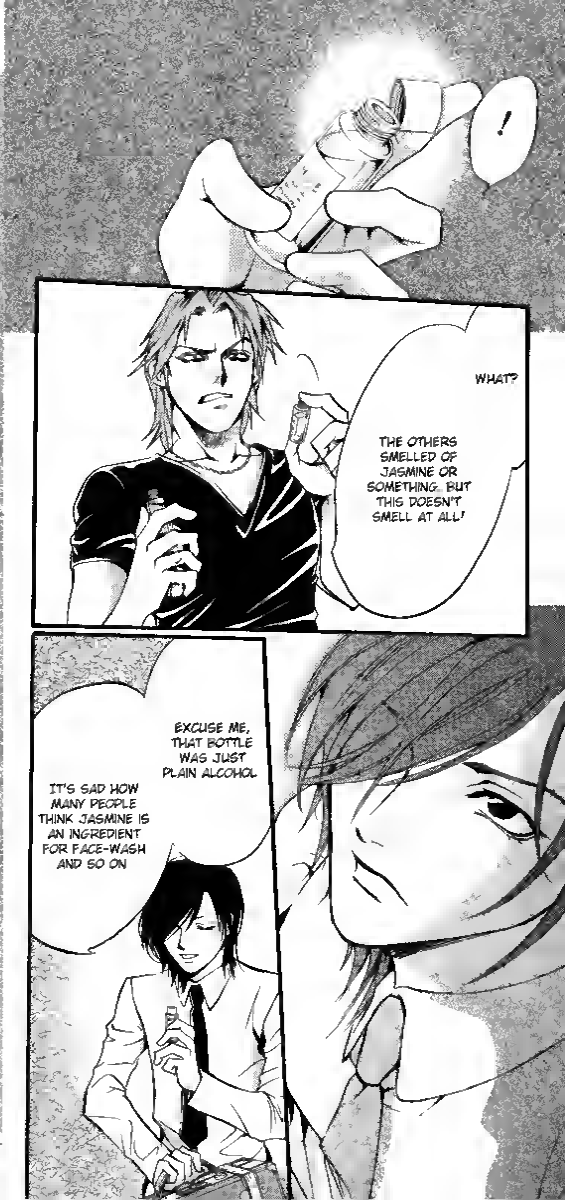
*NOTES: UMBER IS AN ANIMAL-BASED INGREDIENT FOR PERFUMES


AND ONE MORE VERY FAINT SCENT, CARRIED BY THE WIND
THE SMELL OF A DOG...
UMBER*....
THE SMELL OF SUMMER GRASS...
THE SMELL OF TAKE-OUT FOOD
A MIDDLE-AGED MAN IS APPROACHING ME THE SMELL OF HIS HAIR CONDITIONER IS TOO INTENSE

STEP
AND IT DISSOLVES HERE...
AROUND THIS CORNER...
THE SCENT OF ROSES... FROM THAT DIRECTION.
JUST LINGERING, FAINT TRACES OF IT...
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE.
YOU HAVE SOME BUSINESS WITH ME?
OR MAYBE
HEH
I FOLLOWED YOU ALL THE WAY HERE
ACTUALLY, THAT'S RIGHT.

WHAT?!
THE TRUTH IS, I SELL PERFUMES DOOR-TO-DOOR, AND IT'S ALWAYS VERY DIFFICULT TO MEET MY QUOTA FOR THE DAY!
WHEN I SAW A MAN WHO SEEMS TO LOVE FLOWERS SO MUCH, I WAS SURE YOU'D WANT TO BUY SOMETHING.
DAMN.
DON'T SAY THAT! WHY DON'T YOU TRY THIS SAMPLE FIRST, PLEASE?
DAMN! SHUT UP ALREADY!
I HATE PERFUMES.
SORRY, BUT I DON'T LIKE FLOWERS AND SUCH CRAP AT ALL


!
WHAT?
THE OTHERS SMELLED OF JASMINE OR SOMETHING. BUT THIS DOESN'T SMELL AT ALL!
EXCUSE ME, THAT BOTTLE WAS JUST PLAIN ALCOHOL
IT'S SAD HOW MANY PEOPLE THINK JASMINE IS AN INGREDIENT FOR FACE-WASH AND SO ON

For the extraction of one gram of natural rose-oil you need 1400 flower buds!

Any way you look at it it's a very extravagant luxury

The flowers are picked early in the morning before they bloom fully and start to spread their aroma.

The high-class perfume "White Rose Natural" (Shiseidou) has existed since 1936. The main ingredient is the natural Bulgarian rose*. The crystal-glass vials and the high-class aroma can enchant anyone

It's very expensive, but this is the representative of all rose-based perfumes, which one perfumer was kind enough to introduce me to

Joy de Jean Patou

It's called "the Queen of all perfumes"

*NOTE. THE BULGARIAN TRANSLATOR OF THIS MANGA IS SWELLING WITH PRIDE ^_^

THIS ONE HAS NO SMELL
THE SO-CALLED O EXTRAIT
SOMEONE'S THERE
GET LOST!!
CUT THE CRAP ALREADY!
GR
!

THUD
YES! THE SCENT OF A WOMAN!
BUT IT'S...!
STAY AWAY FROM THIS PLACE!
IF YOU SHOW UP AGAIN, YOU'RE DEAD MEAT!
KANADE!
...
GOOD JOB FINDING THIS PLACE, ANAIS.
DID HE BEAT YOU?! KANADE!

I JUST WENT AND ASKED ABOUT HIM IN THE LOCAL FLOWER-SHOP.
A HOODLUM WHO BUYS ROSES EVERY SINGLE DAY STANDS OUT PRETTY WELL
THEY TOLD ME HIS HIDEOUT SHOULD BE SOME-WHERE IN THIS AREA.
BUT...
IT DOESN'T TAKE A NOSE LIKE YOURS TO SENSE THIS, KANADE.
THE SMELL OF ROSES IS SO STRONG...
I THOUGHT IT'S NO WONDER AFTER ALL THE BOUQUETS HE BOUGHT.
I GUESS ONLY A MONSTER LIKE YOU CAN DISTINGUISH THE PERFUME YOU MADE AMONG ALL THOSE ROSES...
.....
ALL RIGHT, LET'S FIND A WAY TO SNEAK INSIDE
LET'S STOP HERE.
WHAT?

BECAUSE I REMEMBER IT,
THE SORROW IN HER EYES AT THAT MOMENT.
It scares me to think what he can do to me.
YOU SEE... WE'D BETTER STOP BEFORE WE TURN SUCH A HUGE, SCARY MAN INTO AN ENEMY...
LET'S GO HOME AND THINK ABOUT IT VERY CAREFULLY FIRST!
The only good thing about you is your nose!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WHAT KIND OF COWARD GIVES UP AFTER BEING THREATENED ONCE?
YOU DARE CALL YOURSELF A JAPANESE MAN?!
DROP IT, ANAIS!
A GIRL'S LIFE IS AT STAKE!
NO WAY I'D GIVE UP!
I GUESS WE WON'T STOP HERE

IT CAN'T BE...
LOOM
BEHIND YOU,
ANAIS!
YOU DAMN MURDERER!
KI
CK
AH!
TSUBOMI...?

TSUBOMI-SAN...?!
WHA...
TSUBO-MI-SAN...
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?! TSUBOMI-SAN, YOU'RE ALIVE...?
YOU RE-MEMBERED WHAT I SAID, DIDN'T YOU...

MASKING...
THE ROSES USED FOR MAKING PERFUME ARE A DIFFERENT SORT, BUT THESE ORNAMENTAL ROSES HERE CAN SERVE THE SAME PURPOSE IF THERE'S ENOUGH OF THEM.
THE PURPOSE IS TO CONCEAL YOUR SIN, PARRICIDE
FLOP
NO WAY!
THEN, THIS IS...
TSUBOMI-SAN'S MOTHER...!
YOU'RE WRONG!
IT WAS ME WHO KILLED THAT WOMAN!

TAIKI-SAN!
Wha?!
what's happening?
SO YOU TWO WERE LOVERS, AS I SUSPECTED.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
WE WERE SERIOUS ABOUT IT!
I CUT TIES WITH THE BAD LOT I WAS FRIENDS WITH, FOUND A JOB. I WAS A NEW MAN.
STILL, THAT WOMAN WOULD NOT ACKNOWLEDGE IT!

SHE USED EVERY DIRTY TRICK SHE COULD TO SEPARATE US!
SHE FABRICATED FALSE CHARGES AGAINST ME AND MADE ME A WANTED CRIMINAL! SHE EVEN PUT GUARDS ALL AROUND TSUBOMI!
NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES YOU COME,
NOTHING WILL CHANGE, YOU DIRTY GANGSTER!
DO YOU REALLY THINK SOMEONE LIKE YOU SUITS THE SHIKISHIMA FAMILY?!
WE MET HERE SECRETLY SEVERAL TIMES,
BUT THAT OLD HAG SNIFFED US OUT.
MOTHER?!
LEAVE TSUBOMI IMMEDIATELY!
I ALREADY CHOSE A FIANCE FOR TSUBOMI WHO WILL SUIT THE SHIKISHIMA FAMILY!
IF YOU STILL PERSIST, THEN...!

DON'T, MOTHER!
AHHHHHH!
LET GO, TSUBOMI!
STOP!
MUST
WHAT?
TSUBOMI!

TSUBOMI...!
MOTHER'S BODY WILL SOON REEK OF A CORPSE...
BUT IF WE CONCEAL IT WITH ROSES, NOBODY WILL FIND IT!
CLANK
THEN... WE CAN BE TOGETHER!
THEN, NOBODY WILL KNOW ABOUT IT...
WE NEED A PERFECT MASKING FOR THIS...
WE MUST CONCEAL IT...
GO AND BUY ROSES...
MANY, MANY ROSES HURRY...!
BEFORE MOTHER COMES BACK TO LIFE...
SHE IS STARTING TO GO MAD...!
TSUBOMI-SAN...

IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT, TSUBOMI!
...IT WAS NO GOOD AFTER ALL
THOSE PEOPLE FOUND OUT...
GRIP
NOBODY WILL STAND IN OUR WAY ANYMORE!
WE'LL JUST SEAL THEIR MOUTHS SHUT!

BA
CLINK
clack
clack
CLANK
YOU CAN'T SEAL OUR MOUTHS

OPEN
THIS IS A PERFUMIST'S CASKET, ALSO KNOWN AS THE ORGAN.
IT'S MAGICAL KEYBOARD ALLOWS THE ONE WHO PLAYS IT TO PRODUCE AN INFINITE NUMBER OF SCENTS
EVEN IF YOU TRY TO HIDE IT, THE TRUTH DOES NOT CHANGE.
MAYBE IT CANNOT BE SEEN OR HEARD. MAYBE IT SHOWS ONLY FOR A SHORT, FLEETING MOMENT,
BUT IT IS VIVIDLY IMPRINTED IN THE MINDS OF THE PEOPLE WHO KNOW IT EXISTS.
YOU CANNOT FOOL A PERFUMIST WHO CAN DISCERN
THE MEMORY OF EACH ONE OF YOUR CELLS, WRITTEN ALL OVER THIS O EXTRAIT.

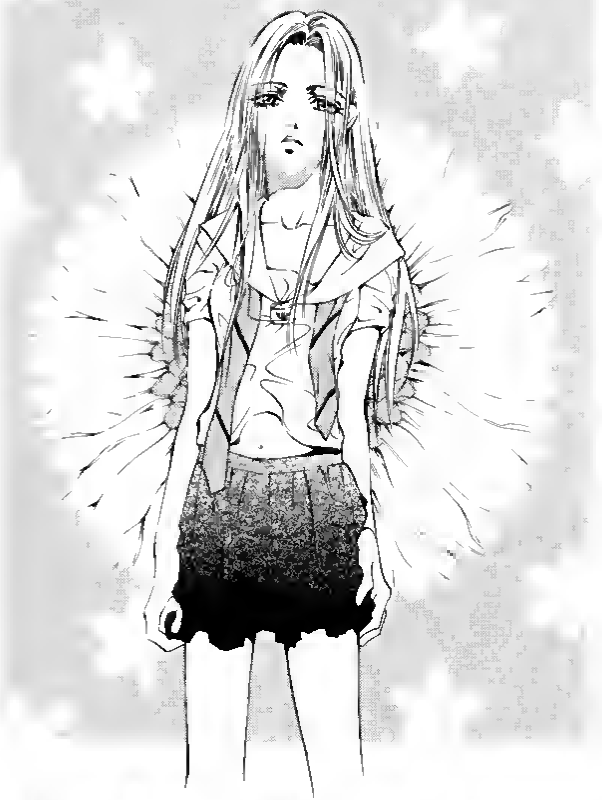
DAMN YOU...
WHAT? ISN'T THAT THE BOTTLE YOU SHOWED ME BEFORE THAT DIDN'T SMELL OF ANYTHING?!
ANAIS!
W-WHAT...? STOP PUTTING ON AIRS AND EXPLAIN YOURSELF.
!
THIS DOES HAVE A SMELL! IT SMELLS OF ROSES.
THAT ELEGANT SMELL OF NATURAL ROSES...!
Sniff
?!
YOU SAID THAT THIS BOTTLE SMELLED OF JASMINE, BUT...

YOU TWO WERE EXPOSED FOR A LONG TIME TO THIS CHOKINGLY STRONG SMELL OF ROSES...
IN SUCH CASES, IT'S NATURAL YOU WOULD BECOME UNABLE TO DISCERN IT ANYMORE.
IT'S CALLED OLFACTORY PARALYSIS
YOU TWO DIDN'T NOTICE IT.
We heard screaming in there!
We really did!!
There's a strong smell of roses coming from there!
EVERYONE AROUND STARTED TO FIND THIS CHOKING SMELL OF ROSES SUSPICIOUS.
A strange man keeps running here!
IT'S TRUE THAT IT WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO CONCEAL THE SMELL OF THE CORPSE,
BUT IT WAS ALSO STRONG ENOUGH TO PUT YOU IN DANGER OF BEING FOUND OUT.
It should be in this building.

IS THAT... A CORPSE?!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?!
WAH...!
TSUBOMI-SAN...
...I KNEW IT ALL ALONG THAT ONE DAY IT WOULD END LIKE THIS..
BECAUSE NO MATTER WHAT A HEAVENLY DREAM A PERFUME SHOWS YOU...

...IT'S BOUND TO FADE AWAY ONE DAY
AND LEAVE ONLY SWEET MEMORIES BEHIND...
KANADE... YOU REALIZED IT LONG BEFORE ME, RIGHT?
THAT'S WHY YOU DIDN'T WANT TO GET INVOLVED.
BUT HOW? HOW DID YOU FIGURE OUT THEY WERE LOVERS?
IT WAS THE SCENT.

I NOTICED THAT THE SMELL OF TSUBOMI-SAN'S PERFUME WAS COMING FROM THE BACK OF THE MAN'S COLLAR
TSUBOMI-SAN ALWAYS PUT HER PERFUME ON THE WRISTS, WHERE THE PULSE IS STRONGEST, SO THAT THE SCENT WILL HAVE MAXIMUM EFFECT
SHE WRAPPED HER HANDS AROUND HIS NECK OF HER OWN FREE WILL AND KISSED HIM.



Anais_ She is o child from a previous marriage of the husband (French) to the younger sister of Konade's father. She was raised entirely in Japan. Naturally bland and o student in an all-girls high-school. She's supposed to be the heroine of the story, but it seems that, for the moment, there is no romantic interest between her and Konade. She hates to lose and is the type who acts first and thinks after that. Her role is to stir the storyline into action because the main character Kanade is way too passive to do that. Another thing- Kanade usually wears white clothes (conveying the "0" Zero image), so I make Anais put on all sorts of colorful clothes. Speaking of which, I think she hates gothic clothes

RAWR
Why won't you release the next chapter?!
Can I help you?
What can I do to help?
Fan Girl
It's not like YOU helped out any...
We don't have enough translators or editors
Cross-eyed attempt
Visit our website for details
Find us some translators and editors and you'll have your next chapter
http://www.aerandria.net

Sacrifice your souls for more smut!
Aerandria
http://aerandria.net

Zero no Soukoushi
Chapter 002

SCANNER LACHILLE
TRANSLATOR MARI
PROOFREADER JENNFANG
EDITOR JK
QC: LACHILLE

NOOOO!!! Don't tempt me with a possible love story, Kaori Yuki!!! I know too well how your twisted mind works! >O

- Lacaille

0
Parfum Extrait
Mercure
HAHA...
ANOTHER PRESENT FROM KAGARI...
YOUR LITTLE BROTHER SEEMS TO THINK YOU ARE SOME KIND OF PERFUME-MANIAC!
I ENJOY CHOOSING WHICH ONE TO WEAR.
THEY ARE LIKE
LIQUID CRYSTALS OF PURE SPARKLING BLISS...

0
Parfum. Extrait

KA-
NA-
DE-
CHAN!
PEEK
THIS IS ANAIS-CHAN. SHE WILL BE YOUR COUSIN FROM NOW ON.
BE VERY GOOD FRIENDS WITH HER!

DON'T CRY, ANAIS!
LOOK, I BROUGHT YOU THIS!
YOUR SKIN IS VERY PALE AND VERY SENSITIVE, SO YOU JUST HAD AN ALLERGIC REACTION TO SO MUCH PERFUME.
YOU SHOULDN'T PUT IT DIRECTLY ON YOUR SKIN. DO IT LIKE THIS.
FIRST, MOISTEN SOME COTTON WITH THE PERFUME
THEN, PUT IT IN THIS AND CARRY IT WITH YOU
IF THE SCENT FADES, YOU JUST MOISTEN THE COTTON AGAIN
I'M SO HAPPY!
NOW I CAN SMELL PRETTILY LIKE MAMA WITHOUT ITCHING ALL THE TIME!
KANADE, WILL YOU MAKE PERFUMES LIKE UNCLE KAGARI WHEN YOU GROW UP?
CLICK

I WILL PUT IT ON WHEN I BECOME A BRIDE!
I WISH IT WOULD SMELL LIKE BLOOMING WHITE LILIES!
COOL!
THEN MAKE A PERFUME ESPE-CIALLY FOR ME!
YES.
I GUESS SO...
IT'S A PINKIE-PROMISE, RIGHT?
KANADE, PROM-ISE YOU WON'T MAKE WHITE-LILY PERFUME FOR ANYONE ELSE!
SHE IS THE CHILD FROM THE PREVIOUS MARRIAGE OF THE MAN MY AUNT MARRIED, SO WE AREN'T RELATED BY BLOOD.
MY BLOND, BLUE-EYED COUSIN WHO LOOKS LIKE A DOLL AND ALWAYS SAYS SUCH CHILDISH, EGOISTIC THINGS...

THE YEARS HAVE NOT BEEN KIND TO HER.
THE FRAGILE ANTIQUE DOLL SHE USED TO BE
IF YOU WANT TO INVITE SOMEONE LIKE ME ON A DATE, AT LEAST GROW SOME MUSCLES BEFORE THAT!
YOU DARN STALKER!
TURNED OUT TO BE PRETTY STURDY.
AH, KANADE!
CAUGHT IN THE ACT
WHY ARE YOU SNEAKING AWAY?! DIDN'T I TELL YOU I HAVE BUSINESS WITH YOU TODAY?!

ANAIS, WHO USED TO BE WITH WEAK SKIN AND BODY STARTED TO TRAIN IN AIKIDO AT OUR SAIKAWA FAMILY DOJO.
AND HER PHYSICAL CONDITION BECAME MUCH BETTER THAN I CONSIDER NECESSARY.
YOU DIDN'T LOOK LIKE YOU NEEDED HELP...
The smell of this crowd is killing me
DRAG DRAG
I NEVER EVEN EXPECTED YOU TO HELP! GOSH, KANADE, YOU SHOULD FINALLY COME TO GRANNY'S DOJO AND GROW SOME BACKBONE!
GRANNY MADE ME SIGN AN OATH THAT I WILL NEVER AGAIN USE MY MARTIAL-ART SKILLS
AFTER I CHOSE TO BECOME A PERFUMIST RATHER THAN INHERIT THE DOJO.
WHAT AN IDIOT!
SCOFF
RULES ARE MADE TO BE BROKEN, YOU KNOW!
SO YOU REALLY CAME, ANAIS!
Can I put on my gas mask and goggles now?
No way! You're a real freak in front of them!
YO!
SO, THIS GUY IS THE PERFUME-SELLER WHO WILL LISTEN TO MY STORY?

I AM THE GENIUS OF SCENTS, THE CHARISMATIC PERFUMIST, KANADE SAIKAWA!
I BLEND ALL THE ENDLESS AROMAS OF THE WORLD INTO THE PERFECT PERFUMES AND CREATE A FEAST FOR THE SENSES!
I AM A MAGICIAN OF THE FRAGRANCES!
I'M NOT A PERFUME-SELLER!
Pout
OF COURSE I AM!
All right, all right, I just always wanted to try saying this
Snap
Snap
Snap
COOL!
AH, YOU'RE SO PRETTY, ANY ANGLE I SHOOT YOU FROM, YOU'RE PERFECT!
I'M SOUSHI YAMANAMI AND I'M TRYING TO SCOUT ANAIS-CHAN FOR A MAGAZINE MODEL.
I still can't get her to agree.
I hate such sparkly-optimistic people.
I TOLD YOU I'M NOT INTERESTED IN SUCH A MAGAZINE!
SOUSHI YAMANAMI
SORRY, SORRY, I WILL LISTEN NEXT TIME!
OLYMPOU

AND THAT IS WHY YOU MADE ME CANCEL A BUSINESS APPOINTMENT AND DRAGGED ME HERE?!
AND HE WAS LOOKING FOR AN EXPERT TO HELP
THE SAID MAGAZINE WILL HAVE A SPECIAL EDITION OF ARTICLES ABOUT PERFUMES,
SPEAKING OF MANIACS,
Ar... I have no budget for no fetters.
WELL, SUCH BOOKS FOR MANIACS DON'T SELL WELL.
EVEN TODAY, THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF WILL COME TO INTERVIEW YOU IN PERSON...
EH?
WHAT A SICK SENSE OF FASHION...
SHE'S ALL IN BLACK DESPITE THE DAMNED HEAT AND LOOKS AS IF SHE'LL DIE IF SHE GETS A SUNBURN
ONE IS WALKING RIGHT OVER THERE

I'M FROM SORCIERE, THE FASHION BIBLE OF GOTHIC AND LOLITA GIRLS.
I'M THE NEW EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, ASURA ARARAGI*!
*NOTE: ARARAGI MEANS "ORCHID" AND ASURA - THIS HTTP://EN.WIKIPEDIA.ORG/WIKI/ASURA_(BUDDHISM)
AH... ASU... RA-SAN? YOU?
HER REAL NAME IS KIMIE MATSUYA*.
*NOTE: MATSUYA IS THE NAME OF A DEPARTMENT STORE FOR FOOD.
THEN ASURA-SAMA, THIS IS ANAIS-CHAN THE MODEL I'M TRYING TO SCOUT.
AND THE PERFUME-SELLER.
I'M THE PERFUMIST KANADE SAIKAWA.
Don't you listen to what people say?!
HI!
ASURA-SAMA!
So EDITOR DEPART-MENT STORE!

I TRANSFERRED HERE FROM THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE PUBLISHING COMPANY IN ORDER TO INCREASE THE SALES!
SAYING THAT A MAGAZINE SUCH AS MINE IS TOO SPECIALIZED IS NO EXCUSE TO SELL SO BADLY!
I HAVE MANY NOVEL BUSINESS STRATEGIES
SO GOOD IT MAKES ME SHIVER... I TAKE THEM BOTH!
Target is those who have a thing for the Ikkomonsyo
A BEAUTIFUL, PALE YOUNG MAN...
AND A BLOND, ALL-GIRLS-HIGH-SCHOOL STUDENT
With long arms and legs like a Barbie-doll
NOW, LISTEN WELL...
SOLD! THEY'RE ALL YOURS
I WILL START WITH THE RUMORS SPREADING THROUGH INTERNET ABOUT THE DEATH FRAGRANCE!
I WILL INCLUDE SPECIALS, THOROUGHLY INVESTIGATING THE URBAN LEGENDS AND RUMORS

It is believed that Marie Antoinette's favorite perfume was called "Decapitated Flowers."

No matter in what reference books you look, this name appears only in later centuries. That's why I guess it was made up after her death, under the influence of the image of her tragic fate.

So, speaking of white lily perfume, the best is AnaisAnais. The colors of the bottle are light making it seem fleeting, and the aroma is sweet-

The top-note* is citrus, mainly the scent of oranges, but the middle is white lilies, jasmine rises etc. The middle-note is the most important main part of the perfume so you can enjoy the aroma of white lilies to your heart's content!

CACHAREL'S ANAISANAIS

*VERY IMPORTANT NOTE. IN PERFUMERY A TOP NOTE IS A VOLATILE ODORANT THAT EVAPORATES VERY QUICKLY. THE MIDDLE NOTE IS WHAT GIVES THE PERFUME IT'S REAL FRAGRANCE. THE BASE NOTE EVAPORATES VERY SLOWLY AND IS TYPICALLY NOT PERCEIVED UNTIL PERFUME DRYDOWN

Urban Legends Bulletin Board
THE STORY FIRST APPEARED ON THE NET
IT STARTED WITH A CERTAIN PERFUMIST WHO WAS BETRAYED BY HIS LOVER AND HIS RIVAL STOLE HIS LATEST YET UNANNOUNCED, PERFUME
ON THE WEDDING DAY OF THE EX-LOVER AND THE RIVAL, THE PERFUMIST PRETENDED TO FORGIVE THEM AND GAVE THEM PERFUME THAT CONTAINED POISON
IT TURNED INTO THE POWERFUL DEATH FRAGRANCE, AND THE BRIDE WAS COVERED IN HER OWN BLOOD
LEGEND HAS IT THAT EVEN NOW, THIS PERFUME IS SECRETLY HANDED DOWN THROUGH THE DARKNESS TO THOSE WHO WISH TO TAKE REVENGE ON THEIR LOVERS...
CURSE
CURSE
CURSE
CURSE
ALL RIGHT, I'M LISTENING!!
GOOSH
THAT PERFUME HAD A SWEET, ALLURING AROMA, BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT...
THIS STORY...
IT'S SO SIMILAR...?!

...NO. I WILL NOT BE INVOLVED IN THIS!!
A PERFUME THAT KILLS PEOPLE LIKE THIS
IS IMPOSSIBLE.
A LIQUID CONTAINING POISON POTENT ENOUGH TO KILL A PERSON CANNOT POSSIBLY HAVE A SWEET SMELL
THE STRONGEST POISON YOU CAN INCLUDE IN A PERFUME WOULD BE ONE OF THE SUBSTANCES THAT REACTS CHEMICALLY UNDER STRONG LIGHT
FOR EXAMPLE, BERGAMOT AND ITS DERIVATIVES CAN CAUSE SKIN PROBLEMS IF EXPOSED TOO LONG TO STRONG SUNLIGHT. BUT THAT'S ABOUT THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN
It's the same if the person is allergic to one of the ingredients
...EXACTLY..! THAT IS WHY I NEVER USE ANYTHING BUT ROSE DE MAI...!!!*
SLAM
THAT REMINDS ME, YOU HATE PERFUMES BECAUSE YOUR SKIN GOT BURNED, RIGHT, EDITOR ASURA?
THE STORY GOT SO FAMOUS BECAUSE I RAIDED THE PERFUME-COMPANY AFTER THAT
rose tea
I can believe that
And I like roses.

*NOTE: ROSE DE MAI IS USED FOR VERY SENSITIVE AND PRONE TO ALLERGIES SKIN. BASICALLY ASURA-SAMA ADMITTED HER SKIN IS BAD AND SHE IS ALLERGIC TO PERFUMES XD

LOOK.
AH! THEN THE GLOVES ARE FOR.
Even in this heat
CAN YOU REALLY GUARANTEE THAT THE DEATH FRAGRANCE DOES NOT EXIST?
AFTER ALL HOW DO YOU EVEN PROVE THAT YOU REALLY HAVE SUCH AN EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD NOSE AS PEOPLE SAY?
NO, I WEAR THEM BECAUSE I LOVE THEM
AND NOT IN ORDER TO HIDE THE CUT SCARS ON MY WRISTS
I DIDN'T ASK ABOUT THAT!
YAMANAMI-SAN, BEFORE COMING HERE YOU HAD COFFEE AND DANISH PASTRY
YOU SMOKE A LITTLE TOO MANY MILD 7 CIGARETTES.
You recently met with a girl wearing Jasmine Eau de Toilette
SMOKE
!
ASURA-SAN SMELLS VAGUELY OF ALCOHOL...
ISN'T THAT...
EDITOR! DON'T TELL ME YOU STARTED DRINKING IN THE AFTERNOON AGAIN?!
I'm on leave. I need a drink now and then to cheer me up! Hmh! Playing with women again!

AUCTIONS
ANYWAY, ONE OF MY GIRLS BOUGHT THIS AND CALLED ME A WHILE AGO TO SAY THAT SHE'S GOING HOME..
REALLY! WHAT ARE THOSE GUYS EVEN THINKING?!
YOU KNOW, IT'S PROBABLY A FAKE, BUT THERE'S A DEATH FRAGRANCE AUCTION ON THE NET.
THE AIR-CONDITIONER BROKE AND YOU'RE HOT?!
I DON'T CARE! OPEN YOUR WINDOW OR SOMETHING! THE WINDOW!
SO? DID YOU GET THE PERFUME...
JUST IN TIME! A CALL FROM MIKALINN!
WELL, THE PERFUMES OF THE OLD LADIES IN CROWDED TRAINS CAN BE DEADLY ENOUGH.
There's no product image...
THAT'S VERY SUSPICIOUS
AH!
WHAT?!
ALREADY OPENED IT?! DON'T!
I THINK THE STORY IS FAKE, BUT IT MIGHT BE DANGEROUS AFTER ALL
SO WE'LL OPEN THE PACKAGE IN THE COMPANY.

GIVE ME THAT!
MIKA-LINN?!
ARE YOU LISTENING... WHAT'S GOING ON? DID YOU SMELL THE PERFUME?!
HN...
CRASH!
GAH... COUGH..
THUD
WHERE DOES SHE LIVE?!

STAY AWAY! I'LL GO ALONE!
IT'S UN-LOCKED!
SO HOT...
WAH!
THE ONE I RE-MEMBER SO WELL
IT'S THAT
EXTREMELY SWEET
AND ENCHANT-ING AROMA
THE DEATH FRAGRANCE

THIS SMELL...!
AND THE BROKEN BOTTLE...!
THE DE-CAPITATED FLOWERS I PRE-PARED...?!
THE MISS-ING NO.8 FELICIA...!
YOU STOLE THEM, KANADE ...!
BOTH MY LOVER
AND MY PER-FUME...

YOU STOLE EVERY-THING I EVER HAD...!!!
KUREISHI...!!!
THE DEATH FRA-GRANCE ...?!
LONG AGO, THERE WERE RUMORS THAT ONE OF THE FELICIA SERIES COULD KILL PEOPLE, BUT...
DON'T TELL ME THIS PERFUME STILL EXIST?!
WEREN'T THOSE JUST RUMORS?
THAT PERFUME WAS ONE OF KANADE-SAMA'S...
EVEN SO, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...!

THE DECREASED MIKAKO YOSHIZAWA DIED IN A STRANGE WAY IN HER HOME AFTER RECEIVING A DEATH FRAGRANCE SHE HAD ORDERED VIA THE INTERNET.
IT'S OUT IN ALL MAGAZINES.
SCANDAL WITH A FEMALE MAGAZINE EDITOR! ARE THE RUMORS ABOUT THE DEATH FRAGRANCE REALLY TRUE?!
IN THE CURRENT CASE, THE NAME AND ADDRESS OF THE MAKER OF THE PERFUME WERE FICTIONAL.
IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT THE SO-CALLED DEATH FRAGRANCE IS ACTUALLY C-COMPANY'S FELICIA NO.8, SOLD UNTIL TWO YEARS AGO WHEN IT WAS BRANDED AS BEING MURDERER'S PERFUME, AND DISAPPEARED FROM THE MARKET BEFORE THE RUMORS COULD BE CONFIRMED
WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO WAIT FOR THE RESULTS OF THE AUTOPSY AND THE ESTIMATED HOUR OF DEATH
THE MOST MYSTERIOUS ASPECT IS THAT IN THE BROKEN BOTTLE THERE WERE NO OTHER SUBSTANCES DISCOVERED EXCEPT PURE PERFUME THERE WERE ABSOLUTELY NO TRACES OF POISON
THEN, WHAT CAUSED THE GIRL'S DEATH?
85

IF WE MAKE ALLOWANCE FOR THE TWENTY MINUTES WE NEEDED TO ARRIVE TO HER APARTMENT WITH THE TAXI THIS MEANS THE BOTTLE WAS BROKEN WHEN WE CALLED HER ON THE PHONE
THE ROOM WAS VERY HOT, SO THE SMELL OF THE PERFUME WAS VERY STRONG
THE PERFUME HAD ALREADY CHANGED TO MIDDLE-NOTE, SO IF IT REALLY WAS FELICIA NO 8, THIS MEANS THAT TWENTY MINUTES HAD PASSED SINCE THE BOTTLE HAD BEEN BROKEN
IS IT... REALLY POSSIBLE... THAT MY PERFUME CAN KILL PEOPLE...?
ALL THEY FOUND WAS PERFUME AND A BROKEN PERFUME BOTTLE
THIS SMELL IS CHARACTERISTIC OF HYDROCYANIC ACIDS, BUT NOTHING OF THE SORT WAS DISCOVERED NEAR THE CORPSE
SO VAGUE, NORMAL PEOPLE CANNOT SENSE IT
HOWEVER, VERY FAINTLY, I FELT THE SCENT OF ALMONDS COMING FROM THE CORPSE...
SO WHAT?! WAS SHE EATING A CAKE OR SOMETHING?
...

DID SOMETHING HAPPEN IN FRANCE?
THE PERFUME THAT WAS PROHIBITED FROM SALE WAS ONE OF THOSE YOU PREPARED WHEN YOU WERE AN EXCHANGE STUDENT THERE, RIGHT?
IT EVEN WON A PRIZE, AND YOU SOLD THE PRODUCTION RIGHTS TO THE C-COMPANY.
DO YOU REALLY HAVE NO IDEA AS TO WHY IT WAS CALLED THE DEATH FRAGRANCE?
AS LONG AS YOU ARE ALIVE,
YOU ARE BOUND TO HURT OTHER PEOPLE...
WE WERE THE ONLY TWO JAPANESE IN THE SPECIAL, NATIONAL FRAGRANCE SCHOOL IN VERSAILLES.
HIS NAME WAS AYATSUGU KUREISHI.
AND HE HAD A BEAUTIFUL LOVER NAMED LILIAN...

The perfect mixtures he makes do not have the power to show visions and enchant people!
They are just nice smells produced like machines...
Kanade...
WE WERE RIVALS, ALWAYS FIGHTING FOR THE TITLE TOP STUDENT...
THEN, THERE WAS A CONTEST AND THE PERFUME THAT WON WOULD BE BOUGHT AND PUT ON THE MARKET BUT SHORTLY BEFORE WE ENTERED OUR PERFUMES...
I like the perfumes you prepare much more than his!
That's why
I want you to be my very own perfumist. Not just in our work, but in our private lives, too
Won't you make for me a fragrance of a bride, pure and white, just like the lilies I was named after?
SHE WAS LIKE A SWEET FRAGRANCE HERSELF.
You understand what I want to say, don't you?

Yau understand what I want to say, don't you?
I DIDN'T THINK I WAS A MAN WHO COULD EVER SUIT HER LIKE KUREISHI DID.
HOW-EVER...
.....
I m sorry
I have someone else in Japan to whom I already promised perfume of white lilies
YOU HAVE SOMEONE ELSE IN JAPAN TO WHOM YOU PROMISED A PERFUME OF WHITE LILIES?
The poor women who would want someone like you!
WHAT A SHOW-OFF, YOU NEVER EVEN HAD A GIRLFIEND!
YOU FORGOT?!

What are you looking at? Your perfumes are all programmed like barcodes!
What are you talking about ?
SWATCH
Don't play dumb!
THEN SHE TOOK IT IN HER HEAD THAT KUREISHI HAD SAID SOMETHING BAD ABOUT HER TO ME...
Aya! I'm sick of you and your jealousy!
Rubbish like this can never win any prize!
I MADE THAT PERFUME!!
HOWEVER...
THAT'S HOW MY DECAPITATED FLOWERS WON THE CONTEST
IT WAS PUT UP FOR SALE WITH THE NAME FELICIA NO.8 AND MADE ME THE CELEBRITY OF THE DAY IN NO TIME.

WHAT ABOUT HER? YOU WANT TO DUMP HER BACK TO ME NOW YOU'RE DONE WITH HER?
IS SHE USELESS TO YOU NOW?!
YOU USED HER TO STEAL MY FORMULAS AND NOTES AND THEN DUMPED HER..
YOU ENTERED MY PERFUME IN THE CONTEST UNDER YOUR NAME!
IN HIS HEAD, HE HAD ALREADY INVENTED THE PERFECT CONSPIRACY AGAINST HIMSELF.
HIS PRECISE INNER COMPUTER HAD GONE MAD AND STARTED TO INVENT ENDLESS STRINGS.
I'LL NEVER LOSE TO THE LIKES OF YOU!
THAT PERFUME WAS MINE!
A LITTLE BEFORE I GRADUATED, I HEARD OF THEM AGAIN.
SHORTLY AFTER THAT HE DISAPPEARED FROM THE SCHOOL TOGETHER WITH LILIAN.
... I know
THEY FELL OFF A CLIFF AFTER A SHARP TURN, AND THEIR CAR CAUGHT FIRE AND ROLLED ALL THE WAY INTO THE SEA
THE TWO WERE DEAD.
I'LL EXPOSE YOU IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

OF COURSE, IT WASN'T TRUE, BUT THE COMPANY WANTED TO AVOID SCANDAL AND IMMEDIATELY STOPPED PRODUCTION AND SALE OF THE PERFUME.
RIGHT AFTER THAT, THE RUMORS STARTED.
THOSE WHO WEAR FELICIA NO.5 DIE OR GO MAD
THAT WAS TWO YEARS AGO...?
EVEN IF WE SUPPOSE THAT SOMEONE MANAGED TO PRESERVE A BOTTLE FOR SO LONG
IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE, BUT YOU CAN'T FOOL MY NOSE
IT'S NOT THE SAME PERFUME AS TWO YEARS AGO
IT'S A MIXTURE SOMEONE HAS PREPARED VERY RECENTLY!

YOU MEAN HE...
KUREISHI MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE...?
AND HE MIGHT BE OUT TO GET REVENGE ON YOU, KANADE...?
IMPOSSIBLE.
I NEVER STOLE ANYTHING!
NO, THE MURDERER'S MOTIVE SHOULD BE REVENGE FOR STEALING HIS PERFUME-FORMULA
I KNOW, I KNOW!
YOU DON'T HAVE THE GUTS FOR IT...
THE PROBLEM IS WHAT THE MURDERER THINKS, NOT YOU!

ANAIS...
...
AH, FORGET ABOUT THOSE PERFUME-RELATED ARTICLES!
I'M BUSY WITH OTHER BUSINESS STRATEGIES NOW! THAT'S WHY I HATE SMALL EDITORIAL DEPARTMENTS, I HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING!
YOU WERE SO USELESS!
I'M BUSY, SO SHOO!
I EVEN HAD THE POLICE COME HERE AND ANNOY ME...
...I SEE.
THEN, WHERE'S THAT CAMERAMAN, YAMANAMI?
HE'S OUT.
YAMANAMI-KUN WAS THAT LAD WITH THE BROWN HAIR, RIGHT?

ARE YOU SURE HIS NAME IS YAMANAMI?
HE LOOKS JUST LIKE A BOY THAT USED TO LIVE NEAR TO MY APARTMENT LONG AGO...
WELL, HIS EYES ARE EXACTLY THE SAME, ANYWAY.
I'D LIKE TO HEAR THAT STORY.
HERE, BUY YOURSELF SOMETHING NICE
KA-CHING
AHHH... SO KIND.
THAT BOY LOOKS LIKE A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON NOW
I HEARD HE WENT ABROAD FOR A FEW YEARS, BUT THAT WAS TOO MUCH OF A CHANGE...
...WHAT?
HE-HE, IS THIS YAMANAMI-CHAN'S BAG?
IT'S HEAVY, BE CAREFUL!
I dropped it!
EEK! IT OPENED!
THUD

EH?!
*NOTE THE SCRIBBLES ON ALL PICTURES SAY DIE
WHA...
ALL OF THEM
ARE PICTURES OF KANADE ?!
AND LOOK HOW CREEPY THEY ARE !
With "Die" scribbled all over them!
IMPOSSIBLE...?!
HE IS
DON'T TELL ME THAT'S HIM...?
Such an air-headed guy...?
This is creepy...

WHAT IN THE WORLD...!
AH, IT'S ME!
ANAIS!
I WANT TO SEE THE STUDIO YOU KEPT BOASTING ABOUT.
JUST THE TWO OF US...
YES, RIGHT NOW IS IT OK THAT I CHANGED MY MIND?
HELLO, YAMANAMI-CHAN?
YEAH, I CHANGED MY MIND, I WANT TO BE YOUR MODEL. OK?
...YES. ALL RIGHT.
THEN I'M COMING RIGHT AWAY.
BYE!
THAT'S TOO DANGEROUS, ANAIS!
AT LEAST TELL THE POLICE, AND...
NO WAY.
YOU ARE A SUSPECT, TOO, REMEMBER?

KUREISHI IS NOT NORMAL!
WHAT ARE YOU SO WORKED UP OVER? NORMAL PEOPLE JUST COOL DOWN AFTER TIME AND BECOME STRANGERS!
THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE YOUR FRIEND THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD IS OUT FOR REVENGE!
HE'LL SACRIFICE ANYTHING TO GET WHAT HE WANTS.. HE STILL THINKS PERFECTION IS THE ONLY WAY TO ACHIEVE BEAUTY...
HIS MIND IS COMPLETELY OUT OF ORDER AND BLOWS EVERYTHING OUT OF PROPORTION!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I THOUGHT I SHOULD NOT ACCEPT LILIAN'S CONFESSION..
AND HE ALWAYS GAVE ME CONFIDENCE...
BACK THEN, I WAS A COMPLETE COWARD
EVEN IF HE WERE MY POLAR OPPOSITE, I ALWAYS RESPECTED HIM.

LILIAN...?
YOU KNOW, IF A GUY WHO WAS ALREADY YOUR RIVAL THOUGHT LILIAN WAS WITH HIM JUST BECAUSE YOU DUMPED HER, OF COURSE HE'D BE RAVING MAD
JUST ANOTHER ONE ON YOUR ENDLESS LIST OF TROUBLES YOU TRIED TO AVOID AND SCREWED UP, KANADE
ANAIS!
I KNOW WHAT THAT GUY FELT VERY WELL.
THE GOOD BOY KANADE-SAN WHO DID WHAT GRANNY TOLD HIM AND SEALED AWAY THE MARTIAL-ARTS SKILLS YOU HAD.
THE ONE WHO LOST TO YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY FORGET IT.

I LOST SO EASILY.
BACK THEN, I WAS ARROGANTLY SURE NOBODY COULD POSSIBLY DEFEAT ME.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST A COWARD, EVEN THOUGH YOU WERE OLDER THAN ME AND A MAN.
AND I...
EVEN THOUGH THE MATCH WAS OVER, I RECKLESSLY RUSHED TOWARDS YOU.
THERE'S NOTHING MORE PAINFUL KNOWING YOU WON BECAUSE YOUR OPPONENT WENT EASY ON YOU.
YOU DID IT, ANAIS!
YOU DEFEATED KANADE AT LEAST ONCE!
BA
N

EVEN SO, YOU LEFT THE DOJO BECAUSE YOU HAD A PROMISE WITH GRANNY OR SOMETHING.
I DIDN'T MEAN IT TO TURN OUT LIKE THIS!
YOU MIGHT FEEL THIS WAY, BUT YOUR OPPONENT IS BOUND TO BE HURT!
YOU WON, AND YOU RAN AWAY.
EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE JUST ONE MISERABLE COWARD!
THUD
AH!
IT'S ALL MY FAULT BECAUSE I RAN AWAY FROM THE COMPETITION...?
KUREISHI...!
...AH, PLEASE, SIR, I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!
I'M VERY SORRY!

HM?
AWWW... YOU HOOLI-GAN.
YOU SMASHED BOTH BOTTLE AND CUP TO PIECES!
YES... JUST LIKE THAT PERFUME-BOTTLE...
I HAD THE FEELING THERE WERE TOO MANY BROKEN PIECES...
IMPOS-SIBLE,
BUT WHAT BETTER PLACE TO HIDE LEAVES THAN IN THE FOREST?!
THE CON-TENTS OF A PERFUME CANNOT KILL A PERSON. THAT'S THE FACT.
THEN, THE CRIMINAL MUST HAVE USED SOME-THING ELSE
IT SUITS YOU SO MUCH, ANAIS!
WHICH MEANS ...!

IT'S ALL COMING UP SPLENDIDLY!
IT'S LIKE A DREAM!
...
HOWEVER, YOUR REAL PURPOSE ISN'T A PHOTO-SHOOT, RIGHT?
IT WAS FULL OF KANADE'S PICTURES.
I SAW. I SAW WHAT YOU HAVE IN YOUR BAG.
I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING TREATED AS KANADE'S SIDE-KICK.

SNAP
KONICA AUTO LENS ES-1 50mm 1:5-6.2
ARE THESE REALLY YAMANAMI'S OLD PICTURES?!
HE'S LIKE A DIFFERENT PERSON!
EH...? WHAT HAPPENED?
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
WHERE IS YAMANAMI'S STUDIO?
HE EVEN HAD THESE GLASSES-
GR
AB

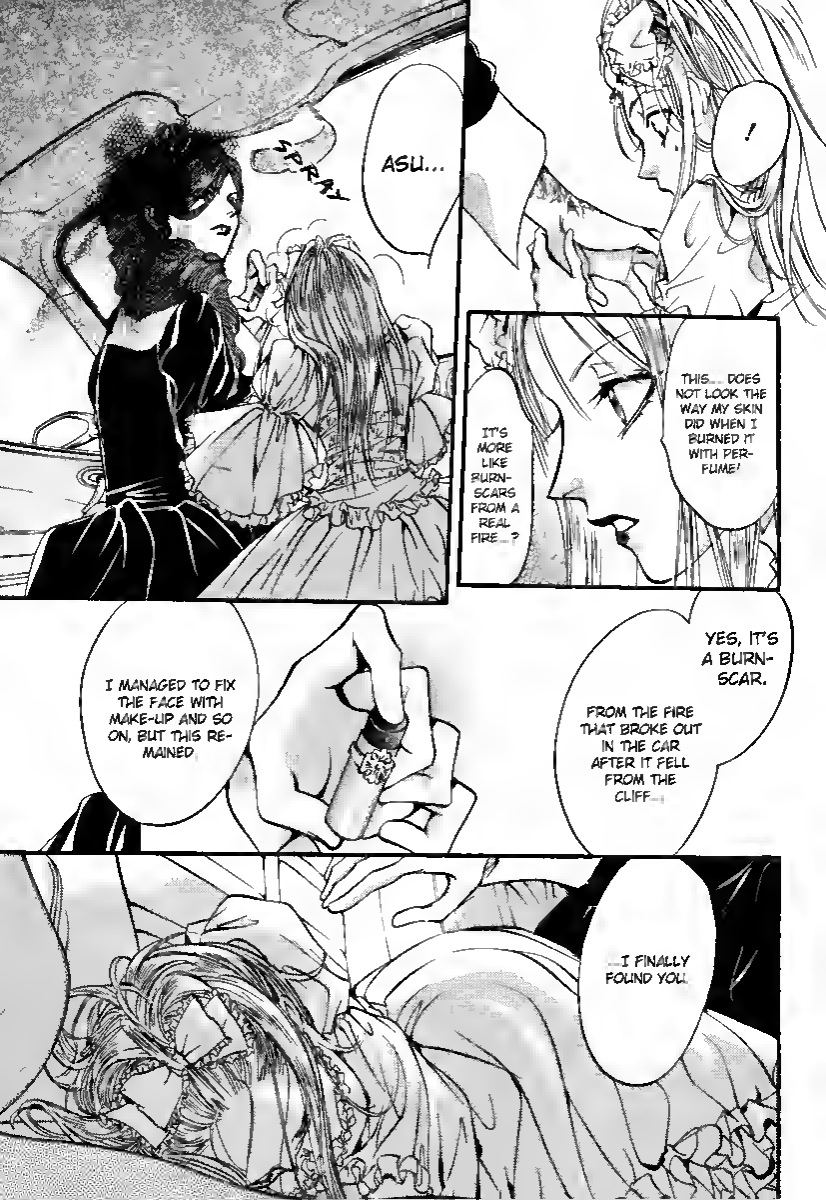
!
...YOU SAW?
THE PIC-TURES?
CLANK
BECAUSE YOU ARE SUCH A SORE LOSER?
DON'T YOU THINK THAT THERE ARE CERTAIN BORDERS OF PERSONAL SPACE YOU SHOULD NOT INVADE?
I HAVE TO CHANGE THE LIGHTING A LITTLE.
DO YOU... HATE KANADE?

SWING
THUD
WAAAAH!
AIEE!
I WAS REALLY TRYING TO PRO-
BANG

HE'S A RE-CIDIVIST IN FORCING GIRLS, YOU KNOW.
FAINT
THAT WAS DANGER-OUS.
ASURA-SAAAAN!
CALM DOWN. CALM DOWN.
LET ME TAKE YOU TO MY CAR.
FLOP

YAMANA-MI-SAN?!
WHO DID THIS TO YOU?!
WHERE IS ANAIS
GAH..!
THE FAINT SCENT OF ALCOHOL...
THE SAME ONE I FELT FROM ASURA-SAN BEFORE...
THE SMELL OF ROSES!
ROSE DE MAI!
THIS IS...
THE AL-COHOL USED TO DESTROY OTHER SMELLS!
DIDN'T SOMEONE ELSE SPEAK ABOUT IT TO ME BEFORE?
HM?

IMPOS-
SIBLE...!
YOU SMELL OF ROSE DE MAI...
I DO?
IT'S MADE ONLY OF ROSES, RIGHT?
I WAS SUR-ROUNDED BY FLOWERS, SO I FELT IT ONLY NOW...
YOU HAVE A GOOD NOSE, THEN.
KANADE MENTIONED SOMETHING LIKE THAT BEFORE, TOO...
AH! I REMEM-BER!
SOMETIMES, PERFUMISTS START TO REFER TO ROSES ONLY IN FRENCH...
AND,
WHEN PEOPLE IN OTHER COUNTRIES USE ROSES FOR PERFUME INGREDI-ENTS, THEY ALWAYS USE THE FRENCH NAME
SCRREECH
AH!


SPRAY
ASU...
!
THIS... DOES NOT LOOK THE WAY MY SKIN DID WHEN I BURNED IT WITH PERFUME!
IT'S MORE LIKE BURN-SCARS FROM A REAL FIRE...?
YES, IT'S A BURN-SCAR.
FROM THE FIRE THAT BROKE OUT IN THE CAR AFTER IT FELL FROM THE CLIFF...
I MANAGED TO FIX THE FACE WITH MAKE-UP AND SO ON, BUT THIS REMAINED.
...I FINALLY FOUND YOU.

KANADE'S PRECIOUS,
WHITE-LILY, SPECIAL SOMEONE...
ASURA-SAN...?
IS IT REALLY POSSIBLE...?
THEN, DON'T TELL ME...
THE VOICE WAS LOW BUT STILL FEMALE, AND THE BREASTS LOOKED REAL ENOUGH.
NO, NO WAY!
IF ASURA-SAN IS THE CRIMINAL, THEN KUREI-SHI IS...

Flicker flicker
...
YOU CAN CHOKE ON THE AROMA OF ROSES..
THAT, TOO, IS A ROMANTIC WAY TO DIE,
...BUT YOU WON'T HAVE IT.
YOU CAN'T MOVE JUST BECAUSE THE PERFUME I SPRAYED ON YOU MAKES THE MUSCLES IMPOSSIBLE TO CONTRACT.
WHILE YOU CANNOT MOVE, THE CANDLE WILL BURN OUT, INFLAME THE OIL IN THE CLIP, AND SPREAD IT TO THE ROSES ON THE FLOOR
Slide
Here
WHO IS THE ONE WHO KIDNAPPED ANAIS AND WANTS TO MEET ME AT THIS PLACE...?
LILIAN...?!

KANADE WILL BE SO HEART-BROKEN TO SEE YOUR BODY IN THE EMBRACE OF THE FLAMES, RIGHT?
WHO.. ARE YOU..? LILIAN..? A WOMAN..?
...NO YOU'RE NOT A WOMAN!
I KILLED LILIAN WHO BE-TRAYED ME, FELL OFF OF THE CLIFF ON PURPOSE, AND ESCAPED WITH THE AQUALUNG I HAD PRE-PARED.
YOU ARE KUREISHI, RIGHT?
THEN,
I SPREAD THE RUMORS ABOUT FELI-CIA NO 8 AND STOPPED ITS PRODUCTION

HERE, I FOUND THE REAL KIMIE MATSUYA, WHO WANTED TO COMMIT SUICIDE, AND BECAME HER ROOMMATE, PRETENDING TO BE A WOMAN.
THEN, IN ORDER TO TURN INTO A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON I UNDERWENT AN OPERATION AND RECEIVED HORMONE INJECTIONS. I EVEN CHANGED MY FACE AND RETURNED TO JAPAN VIA THE BLACK ROUTES.
NOW, THE REAL MATSUYA PROBABLY SLEEPS COLD AND BURIED UNDER THE TREES OF SOME THICK FOREST.
WHEN I LEARNED ENOUGH ABOUT HER SO I COULD IMPERSONATE HER I URGED HER TO COMMIT SUICIDE.
SO, ONE DAY, SHE LEFT A WILL AND DISAPPEARED.
SHE FELT TOO PRESSURED AT WORK. I SWEET-TALKED HER
AND WHILE PRETENDING TO CONVERSE WITH HER TO HELP HER, I DROVE HER TO THE WALL.
I USED HER ID PAPERS AND BECAME HER. THEN, I GAVE IN TO FANTASTIC FASHION AND USED ITS IMPACT TO COVER UP ANY DIFFERENCE THAT ANYONE MIGHT HAVE NOTICED.
SHE DIDN'T LEAVE ANY FRIENDS BEHIND,
SO ALL I NEEDED TO DO WAS UNDERSTAND HER JOB AND I COULD IMPERSONATE HER.

THE MAN WHO DECEIVED MY LILIAN AND ACHIEVED FAME USING THE PERFUME HE STOLE FROM ME...!
I DID IT ALL JUST TO SEE THE LAMENTATION AND MADNESS OF THE MAN WHO STOLE EVERYTHING FROM ME...
I FOUND HIS WHITE-LILY GIRL AND I WILL KILL HER...!
AND FOUND THE GIRL HE TREASURES ENOUGH TO LEAVE LILIAN FOR HER...
THAT'S WHY I DESTROYED FELICIA NO 8...
HE JUST VALUES THE FEELINGS OF THE PEOPLE AROUND HIM MORE THAN HIS OWN...
I... UNDERSTAND HIM. THE TRUTH IS... HE'S NOT SUCH A HORRIBLE COWARD WHO ALWAYS HESITATES...
WHAT AN IDIOT..! HE DOESN'T HAVE THE GUTS FOR PLAGIARISM,
AND HE DIDN'T BRING ME UP IN THAT CONVERSATION BECAUSE HE TREASURES ME.
HE-HE..

HE'S JUST A GOODIE-GOODIE, EXTREME IDIOT...!
HOW-EVER,
SOMEONE WHO CHANGED HIS GENDER AND DID SO MANY OTHER STUPID THINGS MUST BE AN EVEN BIGGER IDIOT THAN KANADE!
...DIE.
ASURA-SAN!
SHIVER
SO STOP THIS MAD-NESS AND LET ANAIS GO!
I CALLED THE POLICE!
SURREN-DER!

DON'T GET YOUR HOPES UP.
I CHOSE THIS PLACE FOR A REASON...
THIS DESERTED PLACE HAS NUMEROUS ROOMS.
BY THE TIME HE CHECKS ALL OF THEM, THE ROSES WILL BE ON FIRE.
...AT LEAST THAT WAS MY PLAN,
flicker flicker
...BUT YOU JUST CHANGED MY MIND.
SLAM
DAMN!
CALM DOWN, KANADE!
YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE TWICE!

JUST CALM DOWN...
I HAVE TO DO EVERY-THING I CAN...!
Inhale
THIS TIME I WILL DO IT...!
!
YOU DON'T SEEM TO APPRECI-ATE THE DELAY,
SO I THINK I'LL SET FIRE TO THE OIL WITH ONE GUN-SHOT
IF YOU BECOME A BURNING TORCH,
I WON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOUR ABUSES ANYMORE, RIGHT?

NOOOO!
KANADE, WHERE ARE YOU, YOU IDIOT?!
BANG
IT'S RUDE TO CALL ME THAT.

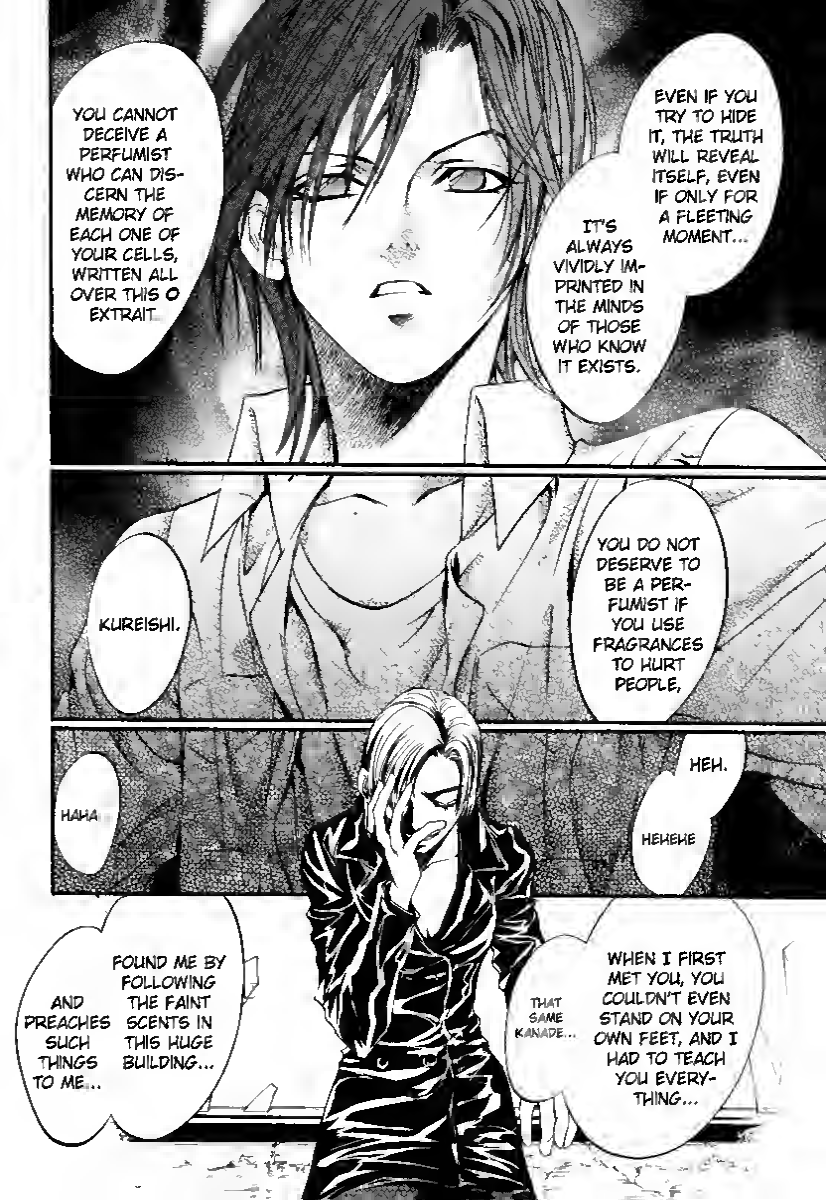
SLAM

SWI
SH
KANADE!
YOU SWORE THAT YOU WOULD NEVER USE
THE TECHNIQUES YOU LEARNED FROM THE SAIKAWA SCHOOL AFTER YOU LEFT IT
RULES ARE MADE TO BE BROKEN, REMEMBER?
That's our secret!

HOW... DID YOU FIND THIS ROOM ..?
I WAS BORN WITH EXCEPTIONAL ABILITY AND POLISHED IT FOR YEARS. NOW, I CAN TELL APART SEVERAL THOUSAND SCENTS, EVEN VERY VAGUE ONES.
EVEN THE ALCOHOL YOU ALWAYS USED TO DESTROY OTHER SMELLS HAS A SMELL OF ITS OWN.
KUREISHI.
I FOLLOWED THE SMELL OF THESE ROSES
IMPOSSIBLE ...! THIS PLACE IS WAY TOO LARGE...
THIS IS SO MUCH IN YOUR STYLE.
YOU WENT TO SUCH EXTREMES IN ORDER TO BECOME SOMEONE ELSE.
YOU ALWAYS OVERESTIMATE YOUR POWERS AND DISGRACE YOURSELF.

YOUR PERFECT PERFUME FORMULAS WERE NOTHING BUT SCHEMES FOR MIXING VARIOUS LIQUIDS.
THE PERFUMIST IS A PERSON WHO GIVES BIRTH TO A PERFUME, WHO FEELS IT. YOU LACK THE IMAGINATION FOR THAT.
DECAPITATED FLOWERS... FELICIA NO.8... YOU DON'T HAVE THE HEART IT TAKES TO MAKE SUCH A PERFUME.
I REMEMBERED A LOT ABOUT YOU.
YOU COULDN'T USE NATURAL INGREDIENTS FOR THE PERFUMES AND ADORED MAN-MADE CHEMICALS.
YOU EVEN EXPERIMENTED WITH THE PERFUMES' HARMFULNESS, WITH DRUGS AND POISONS.
BACK THEN... OVER THE PHONE, YOU TOLD THE DYING MIKA-SAN TO OPEN HER WINDOW.
THAT WAS
SO THAT THE POISON WOULD EVAPORATE AND WE WOULDN'T FIND IT WHEN WE RUSHED THERE, RIGHT?

AH...!
THAT'S WHY KANADE WARNED US TO STAY BACK WHEN HE FELT THE SCENT FROM THE ROOM...!
YOU MEAN THE POISON HAD EVAPORATED WHEN WE GOT THERE?
THAT'S WHY THEY ONLY FOUND PERFUME!
THAT'S NOT ALL THE GAS WAS IN A SMALL BOTTLE INSIDE THE BOTTLE WITH THE ACTUAL PERFUME, THEREFORE SEPARATED FROM IT.
MIKA-SAN INHALED THE GAS FIRST
clink
ON THE VERGE OF DEATH SHE DROPPED THE DOUBLE BOTTLE
ALL THAT WAS LEFT WAS PERFUME AND GLASS SHARDS
ALL WE HEARD WAS MIKA-SAN'S MOANING
AND YOU PRETENDED TO TRY TO STOP THE OVERLY-CURIOUS GIRL. THE TRUTH IS SHE HAD PROBABLY ALREADY INHALED THE GAS BY THEN...
I REALIZED THERE WAS HYDROCYANIC ACID PRESENT WHEN I SENSED THE SCENT OF ALMONDS... I KNEW IT MUST'VE BEEN SOME CYANIC GAS
Crash
MIKA KNEW THE REAL EDITOR MATSUYA FROM THE COMPANY'S HEADQUARTERS AND HAD HEARD ABOUT THE SUDDEN CHANGE THAT CAME OVER HER. SO YOU WANTED TO BE RID OF HER BEFORE YOU WERE FOUND OUT...
PLUS, PUTTING THE NAME DEATH FRAGRANCE ON THE SAME PERFUME AGAIN GAVE YOU THE PERFECT CHANCE TO STIR THINGS INTO ACTION.


YOU CANNOT DECEIVE A PERFUMIST WHO CAN DISCERN THE MEMORY OF EACH ONE OF YOUR CELLS, WRITTEN ALL OVER THIS O EXTRAIT.
EVEN IF YOU TRY TO HIDE IT, THE TRUTH WILL REVEAL ITSELF, EVEN IF ONLY FOR A FLEETING MOMENT...
IT'S ALWAYS VIVIDLY IMPRINTED IN THE MINDS OF THOSE WHO KNOW IT EXISTS.
KUREISHI.
YOU DO NOT DESERVE TO BE A PERFUMIST IF YOU USE FRAGRANCES TO HURT PEOPLE,
HAHA
HEH.
HEHEHE
AND PREACHES SUCH THINGS TO ME...
FOUND ME BY FOLLOWING THE FAINT SCENTS IN THIS HUGE BUILDING...
THAT SAME KANADE...
WHEN I FIRST MET YOU, YOU COULDN'T EVEN STAND ON YOUR OWN FEET, AND I HAD TO TEACH YOU EVERYTHING...

NO...!
I NEED TO ASK YOU ONE LAST TIME...
I SWEAR. I DID NOT BETRAY YOU.
WAS THE DECAPITATED FLOWERS MY PERFUME?
AH!
IT'S THAT ROOM!!
WE'RE FROM THE POLICE!
KANADE...

I'LL NEVER BELIEVE YOU...!

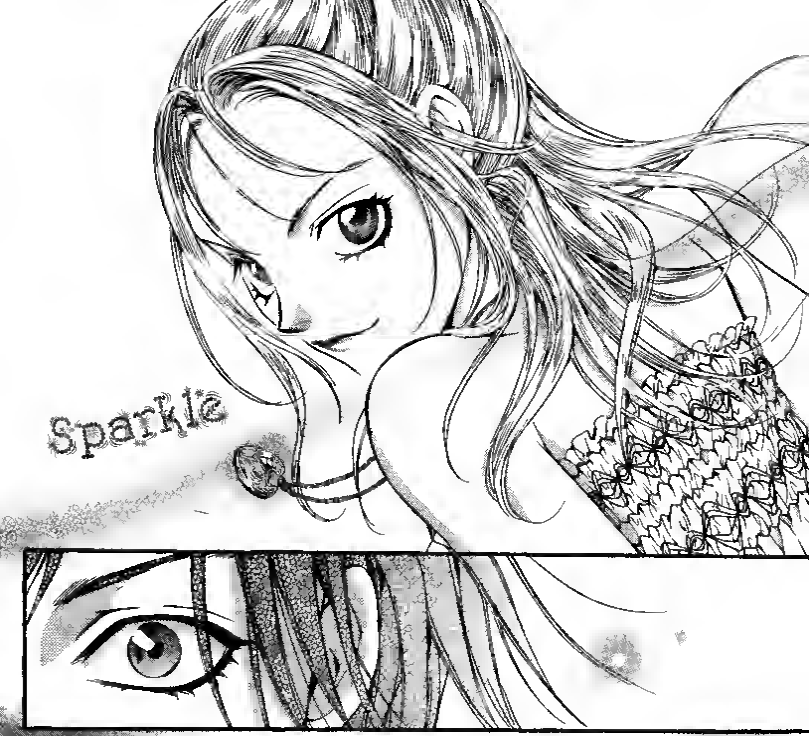
...KUREI-SHI...
...YES..
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
AH!
WE FOUND A BLOOD STAIN!
WHAT?
ARE YOU SURE SHE FELL DOWN...? WE DIDN'T FIND ANY CORPSE...

KANADE...
UNTIL YOU ADMIT DEFEAT,
KUREI-SHI...!
I WON'T END MY RESEARCH ON YOU.
THIS WON'T END...
WIND

Kya-ha-ha-ha
LOOK, LOOK, KANADE!!
CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? IT'S THAT YAMANAMI GUY SIX YEARS AGO!
HIS FACE IS PUFFY LIKE A PILLOW!
...
DAMN, HE WAS ACTING REALLY MISLEADINGLY!
IT TURNED OUT HE WAS JUST A NORMAL STALKER!
Coming home from work
HE THOUGHT YOU WERE MY BOYFRIEND, KANADE, WAS JEALOUS, AND TOOK SECRET PICTURES
HIS HOUSE WAS FULL OF MY PICTURES.
I PUT THE SCREWS ON HIM AND HE CONFESSED EVERYTHING.
Although by that time I had practically cracked his head open.
HE ASSUMED THAT JUST BECAUSE HE HAD TAKEN A FEW PICTURES, HE KNOWS ME.

FOR EXAMPLE, I KNOW YOU SO WELL BECAUSE I'M ALWAYS WITH YOU, KANADE.
YOU AREN'T THE TYPE OF GUY WHO'D STEAL OTHER PEOPLE'S IN-VENTIONS.
...ANAIS!
I MIGHT BE A COWARD, I MIGHT TRY TO AVOID TROUBLE FOR OTHER PEOPLE, BUT CHOOSING NOT TO INHERIT GRANNY'S TREA-SURED DOJO WAS NOT MY CAPRICE.
IT WAS SOMETHING THAT REALLY NEEDED TO BE DONE, TO THE POINT WHERE THE SKILLS I HAD ALREADY LEARNED HAD TO BE SEALED AWAY.
I CHOSE THE PATH OF A PERFUMIST LONG, LONG AGO...
WHEN I SAW MOTHER'S FACE EVERY TIME SHE USED ONE OF THE MANY PER-FUMES UNCLE KAGARI GAVE HER.

I WANTED TO BECOME A SOMEONE WHO CAN WRAP OTHERS IN SUCH PERFECT JOY BY PREPARING PERFUMES.
...HEH.
I GUESS THAT'S ALL RIGHT
Good Motivation
BECAUSE YOU PROMISED TO MAKE ME A WHITE-LILY PERFUME WHEN I BECOME A BRIDE, KANADE.
Help me with my problem!
Flutter
EH?



THIS IS AN ENCHANTING, MAGICAL AROMA THAT CANNOT BE PRODUCED BY ANYTHING OTHER THAN YOU...

RAWR
Why won't you release the next chapter?!
Can I help you?
What can I do to help?
Fan Girl
It's not like YOU helped out any...
We don't have enough translators or editors
Cross-eyed attempt
Visit our website for details
Find us some translators and editors and you'll have your next chapter
http://www.aerandria.net

Zero no Soukoushi
Chapter 003

SCANNER: LACRILLE
TRANSLATOR: MARI
PROOFREADER: JENAFRAG
EDITOR: JK
QC: LACRILLE

You dashed all my hopes, Kaori Yuki!!! -runs aways and cries-

- Lacrille

Perfum Extrait
Scent 3

SUMMER SALE
WOW... YOUR COUSIN, ANAIS?!
WHAT IS HE DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?!
THAT'S HARD TO EX-PLAIN ..
SOMETHING LIKE THOSE DEMONSTRA-TIONS OF KITCHEN KNIVES AND STUFF BEFORE YOU BUY THEM, I GUESS.

— LUXURIOUS AND MAGIC LIQUIDS —
PERFUM EXTRAIT,
PARFUM DE TOILETTE,
EAU DE TOILETTE,
EAU DE COLOGNE...
— PERFUMES —
THESE SWEET, ENCHANTING FRAGRANCES ARE SAID TO BRING JOY TO EVERYONE WHO FALLS UNDER THEIR SPELL,
THIS IS LIKE A MATURE VERSION OF MY FAVORITE FREESIA... THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR!
OR AT LEAST I BELIEVE SO.
SPLENDID...
ANYONE WHO SEES THESE SMILING FACES SHOULD UNDERSTAND IT
HE SAYS HE CHOOSES THE FRAGRANCES THAT BEST MATCH THE PERSONAL BODY ODOR OF THE CUSTOMERS!
DID YOU SEE HOW HE HANDLES HIS FRAGRANCES...? HE'S IMPROVISING RIGHT NOW, AND HE STILL MANAGES TO MAKE PERFUMES TO PERFECTLY MATCH THE TASTES OF THE CUSTOMERS...!
THIS IS THE GENIUS PERFUMIST KANADE SAIKAWA, THE FAVORITE OF ALL CELEBRITIES AND FAMOUS MIDDLE-AGED LADIES, RIGHT?

BE-SIDES...
THAT SHELF WITH PER-FUME BOTTLES IS CALLED THE FRA-GRANCE ORGAN.
IT'S A REAL MIRACLE HOW HE ASSESSES AND MIXES ALL THOSE NUMEROUS AROMAS AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE!
KANADE-SAN IS YOUNG AND LOOKS LIKE A PRETTY GOOD PERSON...
THAT EAR-NEST LOOK IN HIS EYES. . AND HIS BODY...!
SO DREAMY..
SLIP
GHOOK
WAH!!
I'M SORRY! I THOUGHT IT WAS READY AND SPACED OUT...
I'M SO SORRY, LET ME HELP YOU!
AIEE!!
JUMP

PLEASE, SIR, THE STAFF WILL TAKE CARE OF THIS...
WAH!
I'M SORRY! I'M SO SORRY!
I'LL REIMBURSE HE WORTH IT TO YOU!!
T-THAT WAS MY JACKET...!
Flap
WHAT'S WITH THIS GUY
I FEEL SORRY FOR THE POOR DEPARTMENT THAT ASKED A KLUTZ LIKE YOU TO DEMONSTRATE PERFUMES!
YOU'RE SO USELESS IN ANYTHING BUT YOUR FAVORITE PERFUMES!
Stomp
...AH, MAN!
A-
ANAIS...

UNCLE KAGARI MADE ME DO IT!
HE CALLED AND THREATENED ME, I'M TOO MUCH OF A HIKIKOMORI, SO YOU GO DO IT AND DON'T YOU DARE RUIN MY IMAGE!
ISN'T THAT GOOD? I WANT TO CHAT WITH UNCLE, TOO!
AH! THIS GIRL IS MY CLASSMATE, LILA NISHIZAKI.
HERE, THAT THING IS MY COUSIN KANDADE!
that thing...?!
As you can see,
ALTHOUGH, WE'RE NOT REALLY RELATED BY BLOOD, BECAUSE I'M FROM FATHER'S PREVIOUS MARRIAGE
NAVI SEOUS
HM?
NICE TO MEET YOU...
UNLIKE THE BLOND, BLUE-EYED ANAIS WHO LOOKS LIKE A MODEL, SHE IS A DELICATE, TINY, AND CUTE GIRL...
SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THIS!
LET ME MAKE IT UP TO YOU...
WHY DOES SHE LOOK SO ILL...?

TURN
!
WHAT KIND OF PERFUME DO YOU LIKE?
I'LL MAKE ANY-THING YOU WANT...
What about this one?
NO!
AP
SW
ISH
IF I KNEW YOUR COUSIN SOLD PER-FUMES...
I WOULD'VE NEVER COME, ANAIS!
HAA
roll
I HATE PER-FUMES!

I'M GOING HOME!
AH.
IS...
THAT SO...
GLOOM
Too shocked for words
HEY!
WAIT A MINUTE, NISHIZAKI!
WHAT GOT INTO YOU ALL OF A SUDDEN ?!
THUD
AH!
WHY.
PERFUMES MAKE MY HEAD HURT!!
IT'S LIKE MY HEAD IS A BELL...
Hate
I KNOW THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO DON'T LIKE PERFUMES...
BUT WHEN SOMEONE SAYS IT SO BLUNTLY, I FEEL SO DEPRESSED

WHY... DID...?
NOOOOOO!
KYAAAA! SOMEONE, CALL AN AMBU-LANCE!
NISHIZA-KI?!

EXAMINATION HOURS
UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL
...I'M SO GLAD THERE WAS NOTHING WRONG WITH YOU!
I WAS REALLY SCARED WHEN YOU COLLAPSED LIKE THAT!
SORRY...
KANADE-SAN, I'M SORRY ABOUT WHAT I SAID BEFORE ABOUT PERFUMES...
EECK?
SHE SAID "WHAT"
SHE SAID "WHAT"
SHE SAID "WHAT"
BLUSH
DORK
I DIDN'T FEEL WELL AND WAS IRRITATED, SO I WAS VERY RUDE TO YOU,
BUT THE TRUTH IS I DON'T EXACTLY HATE PERFUMES...
I'M SCARED OF THEM.

WHAT?
AH!
ISN'T THIS SEIWADOU UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL?
EH?
AH... YEAH.
..I SEE..
WELL, SINCE I'M HERE I MIGHT AS WELL GO SEE HIM...
Scared?
Scared of perfumes...?
ANAIS, WON'T YOU TWO COME WITH ME? SOMEONE I KNOW WORKS HERE.
WHO, US? WE'LL PASS.
ISN'T IT IMPOLITE ANYWAY?
IT'S ALL RIGHT, IT'S ALL RIGHT!
FATHER WON'T KNOW IT ANYWAY.
Reception

FATHER?!
HE FELL INTO COMA NINE YEARS AGO AFTER AN ACCIDENT AND HASN'T AWAKENED EVER SINCE...
I SEE...
NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, I'VE NEVER HEARD YOU TALK ABOUT YOUR FATHER
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
HE'S BEEN LIKE THIS EVER SINCE I WAS A KID, SO IT DOESN'T DEPRESS ME OR ANYTHING
SLAM
SOME OMINOUS PRESENCE... SCENT... IS APPROACHING!
!
DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU.

STINK
SHE CALLED HER AUNT... HOW OLD IS SHE SUPPOSED TO BE?
FINGER-THICK MAKE-UP, MANICURE IN POISONOUS COLORS, SUPER-GAUDY-WEIRD-EYE-GOUGING FASHION...!
SCUFF
SCUFF
DID SHE POUR A BUCKET OF PERFUME OVER HER HEAD?!
WHAT A SMELL!
URGH
NOSE LIKE A DOG'S, OCCUPATIONAL DISEASE
AUNT AKI...!
HEY, YOU! WHAT IS THIS CROWD DOING HERE?!
MY BROTHER-IN-LAW IS NOT SOME CIRCUS ATTRACTION, LILA!
ANYWAY, MY BROTHER-IN-LAW IS IN MY CARE, SO JUST GO HOME!
IF YOU'RE LATE, YOUR GRANDMA WILL BE WORRIED AGAIN
BESIDES, YOU NEVER CARED FOR YOUR FATHER, SO WHY DID YOU DRAG YOURSELF HERE ALL OF A SUDDEN?
AH!
LILA... BLOND HAIR AND BLUE CONTACTS? PLEASE! CHOOSE YOUR FRIENDS MORE CAREFULLY! WHAT'S THIS DELINQUENT YOU BROUGHT?
Pissed
If you're not one to speak!!
I'M FRENCH! I WAS JUST RAISED IN JAPAN!

YOU'RE ONE RUDE OLD HA-
LILA-CHAN, ANAIS, LET'S GO!
YES, PLEASE EXCUSE OUR INTRUSION IN YOUR FAMILY MATTERS!
WAIT, KANADE! LET ME GET HER!
DRAG
DRAG!
AFTER ALL, YOUR BROTHER-IN-LAW CANNOT REST EASY IN THE PRESENCE OF LILA WHO KILLED HER MOTHER, YOUR OLDER SISTER.
YES, YES, HURRY UP AND DISAPPEAR!
RAVING MAD
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU PULLED THAT OUT OF, KANADE?!
WHAT THE HELL...?!

BECAUSE IF THE STAR OF THE SAIKAWA AIKIDO DOJO WENT BALLISTIC THERE, YOU'D KILL THEM
HOW COULD YOU SAY THAT LILA KILLED HER MOTHER?! DO YOU THINK SHE'S THAT MAD...!
AH, BUT THAT IS TRUE.
MY MOTHER WAS VERY WEAK, SO SHE DIED BECAUSE SHE GAVE BIRTH TO ME, JUST AS THE DOCTORS PREDICTED.
THAT'S PROBABLY WHY MY FATHER SHOVED ME ONTO MY AUNT WHEN HE WAS STILL HEALTHY AND DIDN'T MEET ME.
AUNT SAID HE HATES ME, AND I AGREE WITH HER.
THE ONLY THING FATHER EVER GAVE ME WAS THIS NAME, LILA...
WHY...
...THEN, I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT HIM.
EVER SINCE...

NISHI-IZAKI...!
...YOU'D BETTER NOT TAKE TO HEART WHAT YOUR AUNT TRIES TO MAKE YOU BELIEVE.
A PERSON WHO DOES THAT WITH HER PERFUME CANNOT BE TRUSTED
SAY WHAT?
Did you just say what I think you just said?
USING SO MUCH PERFUME IT MAKES PEOPLE CHOKE IS CLEARLY DONE ON PURPOSE, TO MAKE OTHERS AROUND HER FEEL BAD
IT MEANS THAT UNCONSCIOUSLY, SHE'S ARMING HERSELF AND TRYING TO HIDE OR SUPPRESS SOMETHING INSIDE HER... IT CAN ALSO MEAN GREAT EMOTIONAL DISTURBANCE
SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHEN YOU USE PERFUME, YOU NORMALLY SPRAY IT ONE FROM THE BOTTLE TOWARDS THE WRIST,
From a ten to twenty centimeter distance.
AND THEN RUB YOUR WRISTS TOGETHER.
When the wrists move through the air they spread the perfume very pleasantly!
THE ACHILLES TENDON, THE INNER SIDE OF THE THIGH, THE SIDES OF THE RIBS
AS EVERYONE KNOWS, ALL THE PLACES WITH STRONG PULSE LIKE THE WRISTS AND THE INNER SIDE OF THE ELBOW ARE SUITABLE
JUST ONE SPRAY FROM THE BOTTLE IS ENOUGH, SO PEOPLE SHOULDN'T APPLY MORE.
If you spray from too short a distance, it will drip, so don't do it
If the scent fades quickly just spray some more, but only again, after a few hours.

LILA-CHAN, AS SOMEONE WHO IS UNDER THE SPELL OF PERFUMES,
BECAUSE I BELIEVE THAT PERFUMES ARE MEANT TO MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY.
IT MAKES ME REALLY SAD WHEN YOU SAY THAT YOU HATE THAT YOU ARE AFRAID OF PERFUMES
EH?
I KNOW THIS IS TOO MUCH TO ASK, BUT. WOULD YOU LET ME CHECK WHAT KINDS OF PERFUMES YOU CAN'T STAND?
FOR EXAMPLE, YOUR AUNT JUST NOW USED THE JASMINE-BASED DOLOWA
SO, IF YOU SMELL DIFFERENT FRAGRANCES IN TURN, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND OUT WHY EXACTLY YOU ARE AFRAID OF PERFUMES...
EVEN IF THE SMELL WAS SO STRONG, YOU DIDN'T FEEL SICK AT ALL, RIGHT?
WHY DID YOU...

STOP!
BANG
PERFUMES ARE ALSO USED TO RELAX PEOPLE
IF WE REMOVE THE NEGATIVE REASON FOR YOUR FEAR, WE CAN FIND A SCENT YOU REALLY LIKE AND YOU MIGHT EVEN BE ABLE TO FIX THE RELATIONSHIP WITH YOUR FATHER...
LILA!
JUST FORGET ABOUT ALL THIS ALREADY!
I REALLY HATE PERFUMES!
THEY GET EVERYWHERE... AND STICK TO EVERYONE WITHOUT ANY MERCY!

AH, MAN...
YOU AREN'T LIKE THIS USUALLY, WHAT HAS GOTTEN INTO YOU THIS TIME?!
OR YOU THINK YOU'VE BECOME A PSYCHIATRIST NOW?!
You're just a perfume otaku what do you know about anything?!
SLAP
...I GUESS... I'M SORRY.
I KNOW IT WAS MY EGO TALKING
BUT... I CAN'T ACCEPT THAT PERFUMES CAN MAKE ANYONE SUFFER...
YES MA'AM
HERE PAY THE BILL!
FATHER
IT'S GREAT...
FATHER.
IT'S AMAZING!
EVERYTHING IS COMPLETELY PURPLE!

LILA...
NOT YOUR MOTHER...
IT'S PITCH BLACK!!!
THIS CHOKING SMELL OF FLOWERS...
AH! FATHER!!
SWISH
SWISH
SWISH
!
YOU ARE THE ONE WHO SHOULD'VE DIED...
IT HURTS...!! I'LL SUFFOCATE...!

SHOCK
HUFF
HUFF
...
KANADE!
SLAM
EHM...

AFTER ALL...
I WANT... TO KNOW WHY I'M AFRAID OF PERFUMES...
EVER SINCE WE LAST MET, I'VE HAD THIS DREAM... ABOUT THAT SMELL AND FATHER...
I THINK THE FACT I'M AVOIDING FATHER HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT SMELL...
KANADE-SAN, I WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH AND OVERCOME MY FEAR OF PERFUMES
DO YOU THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO REALLY FACE FATHER...?
OF COURSE!
BECAUSE PERFUMES ARE MAGIC LIQUIDS MEANT TO MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY!

These perfumes below are the ones I bought in order to use for the making of this story. Although I have no idea which one contains Lilac, for example.

I'm really bad with scents.

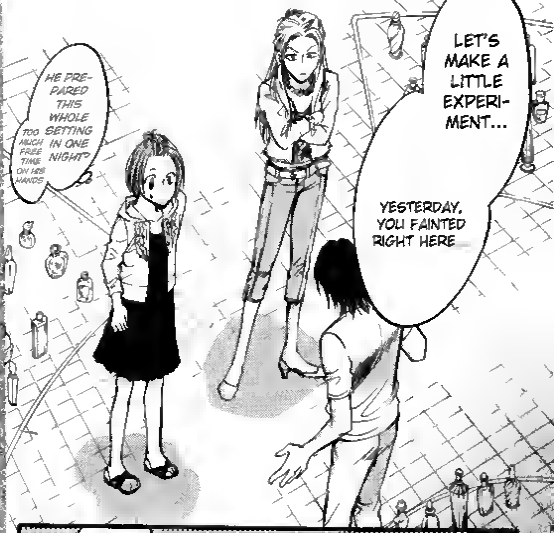
LANVIN
ECLAT D'ARPEGE

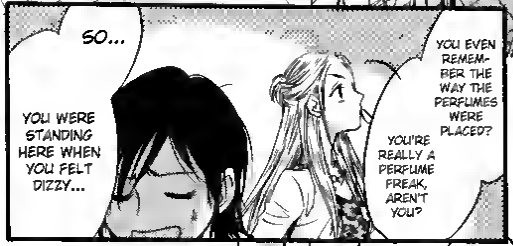
I've always liked AYURA. When I'm sleepy it always makes me feel refreshed and energized

AYURA's Spirit of Ayura Perfume

My favorite perfume right now is this. It has a very delicious smell and I can just sit and smell it forever

Estelle de Valance


LET'S MAKE A LITTLE EXPERIMENT...
YESTERDAY, YOU FAINTED RIGHT HERE...
HE PREPARED THIS WHOLE SETTING IN ONE NIGHT?
TOO MUCH FREE TIME ON HIS HANDS


SO...
YOU WERE STANDING HERE WHEN YOU FELT DIZZY...
YOU EVEN REMEMBER THE WAY THE PERFUMES WERE PLACED?
YOU'RE REALLY A PERFUME FREAK, AREN'T YOU?

THE BASE NOTE IS ROSE...
...THAT'S NOT IT...
AND HELIO-TROPE.
THEN, HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?
I WONDER WHICH OF THEM IS THE ONE THAT SCARES YOU?
THERE ARE MANY INGREDI-ENTS IN ONE PER-FUME
THE BASIC SCENT OF THIS PER-FUME IS FLORAL.
SHOCK
!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!
...I"M FINE... BUT... IT'S THIS ONE...
SWISH
!

IT'S PRETTY!
SO PRETTY, FATHER!
LIKE A PURPLE CURTAIN!!
AH, WHAT BIG TREES!
THEY SMELL OF GREEN-ERY!
SUCH A DELI-CIOUS SMELL, FATHER!
BUT WHY?
MY FATHER IS ALWAYS VERY BUSY WITH WORK,
SO WHY IS HE SPEND-ING TIME WITH ME TODAY?
WHY IS HE SO KIND TO ME?
SO WHAT AUNT SAID WAS A LIE, AFTER ALL?
FATHER DOESN'T REALLY HATE ME, RIGHT...?

WHERE DID HE GO...?
EH...?
FATHER?
SHO
VE
FATHER?!
SO YOU REALLY HATE ME?!
AIEEE!

Noooo!
BE-
CAUSE...
I KILLED
MOTHER?!
GAH!
B
T
E
cough cough
...GAH!
pull
GAH...
BLACK...
NAIL...?!
I
HATE
YOU!

I HATE YOU!
Flutter
DID YOU ...?!
WHY
WHY ...?!

NOOOOOOOO!
LILA!
IT- IT WAS ME!
I .. WANTED TO KILL.. I HIT FATHER WITH A ROCK AND HE FELL DOWN. .!
HIS HEAD WAS BLEED-ING...
MY FATHER ...!

THE SCENT SHE REACTED TO WAS LILAC.
AND THUS REVIVE THE MEMORIES OF THE PAST BURIED INSIDE THE BRAIN.
THE PROUST EFFECT... THE IMPULSES CAUSED BY THE AROMATIC MOLECULES ARE SENT TO THE HYPOTHALAMUS AND THE NERVE CENTERS THAT ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR EMOTIONS,
FATHER IS LIKE THAT BECAUSE OF ME!!
FATHER SPEND THAT WHOLE DAY WITH ME...
WE WERE WALKING ALONG THE POPULAR ALLEY IN DR. CLARK UNIVERSITY... AND EATING MILK SOFTCREAM...
LILAC... YES, LIKE A BROAD, PURPLE CURTAIN...! THAT SWEET SMELL...!
SINCE IT WAS THE PEAK OF THE LILAC SEASON, HE EVEN TOOK ME TO THE NATIONAL PARK...!
...NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, IT WAS THE FIRST TIME HE WAS SO KIND TO ME.
HE TOOK ME THERE BECAUSE HE PLANNED ALL ALONG TO STRANGLE ME...
BUT...

WAIT!
I'VE HEARD THAT FATHER AND MOTHER HAD MET UNDER THE LILACS AND IT WAS THEIR SPECIAL FLOWER...
THAT'S WHY FATHER WANTED TO KILL ME THERE, BECAUSE I MADE MOTHER DIE...!
SOMETIMES THIS CAN BE A DANGEROUS TRAP INTO WHICH PEOPLE FALL EASILY...
ESPECIALLY A CHILD, AS SHE USED TO BE BACK THEN
DID THAT REALLY HAPPEN?! YOU COULDN'T HAVE POSSIBLY SEEN THAT FACE OF THE ONE WHO TRIED TO STRANGLE YOU THROUGH THE BAG ON YOUR HEAD!!!
IT-IT'S TRUE, THAT... THEN... AH!
WAS PITCH-BLACK!
BUT...!
I REMEMBER ONE THING VERY CLEARLY! THE NAIL ON THE MIDDLE FINGER OF THE LEFT HAND...
...I WAS TRYING TO AVOID HIM AT ANY COST. I DIDN'T EVEN GO TO VISIT HIM IN THE HOSPITAL...
EH... NO... HE'S BEEN LIKE THAT EVER SINCE THEN, AND...
DID YOU CHECK YOUR FATHER'S FINGERS?!

THEN LET'S GO TO HIS ROOM IN THE HOSPITAL RIGHT NOW...!
IF YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THIS ONE THING, MAYBE IT MEANS YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED !
N-NO...!
DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WANT TO FIGHT IT?
IF I WAS THE ONE WHO DID THAT TO FATHER... AND THAT'S EXACTLY THE REASON WHY I HAVE BEEN UNCONSCIOUSLY AVOIDING HIM FOR SO LONG...!!
I WON'T DO IT!!
LILA!
I CAN'T DO THAT...
I'M TOO SCARED!!
WHAT IF HIS FINGER IS REALLY BLACK...?!
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
YOU AREN'T A CRIMINAL.
I'M SORRY, I'M STILL NOT SURE IN THAT
SOMETIMES, PERFUMES CAN WHISPER SWEET LIES TO YOU.
HOWEVER... IT'S WORTH RISKING AND BETTING ON IT.

I'M SURE THIS IS THE PERFUME THAT WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY...
TO YOUR OWN TRUTH
DO YOU... REALLY..?
THE ONLY THING THAT CAN EXPOSE SUCH LIES
IS ANOTHER PERFUME.
KANADE-SAN
YOU PEOPLE AGAIN...?
ANAIS!
WE'LL BE DONE IN A MOMENT, AUNT AKI!
WHAT WILL YOU DO TO BROTHER-IN-LAW? DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND HE ISN'T EVEN CONSCIOUS?!

EXCUSE ME!
AH!
TWIST
WHA...
COME ON, AUNT, STAY QUIET FOR A MOMENT!
YOUR EXCESSIVE PERFUME AND LOUD VOICE RUIN MY CONCENTRATION.
ON BOTH HANDS...
THE NAIL...!
IT'S NOT BLACK!
SHOCK
Why do I have to hold her?
WHA...!
THE NAIL...?!

WHAT THE...
OPEN
IT'S NOT SOMETHING YOU CAN KILL WITH.
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL?! YOU WANT TO KILL HIM?! WHAT'S IN THAT BOX...
THIS IS A PERFUMIST'S CASKET... THE FRAGRANCE ORGAN...
clink
IT'S A KEYBOARD WHERE YOU CAN MIX INFINITE SCENTS UNTIL YOU REACH THE PERFUME YOU REALLY DESIRE.
EVEN IF IT'S SOMETHING THAT SHOULD BE HIDDEN, THAT CANNOT BE SEEN OR HEARD,
IT'S ALWAYS LURKING INSIDE PEOPLE'S MEMORY, WAITING FOR THE MOMENT WHEN IT WILL BE MIRACULOUSLY BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE.
A PERFUMIST WHO CAN DISCERN THE MEMORY OF EACH ONE OF YOUR CELLS, WRITTEN ALL OVER THIS O EXTRAIT,
HE HANDLES HIS PERFUMES SO SKILLFULLY...
KANADE-SAN...! BOTH HIS EXPRESSION AND THE LOOK IN HIS EYES ARE DIFFERENT!
HE'S LIKE A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON...?!

COME! TRY TO INHALE THIS ONE...
CANNOT BE DE-CEIVED BY ANY-THING!
I WILL NOT RUN AWAY FROM THE TRUTH ANY-MORE .!
...!
EH?!
I MUST GATHER THE COURAGE.
I MUST...
inhale
WHY DID YOU...
!
WHY...
WHY DID YOU...

WHY DID YOU...!
STOP!
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO LILA..
...KI.
AKI!!!
AUNT AKI?!
THE ONE WHO TRIED TO STRANGLE ME THAT DAY...
AND WHO PUSHED FATHER OFF THE CLIFF...?!
I REMEMBER IT NOW! IT WAS YOU, AUNT!
WHA...
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, YOU IDIOT?!
YOU WANT ME TO BELIEVE THAT THE PERFUME MADE YOU REMEMBER?!
IT'S JUST A LILAC SMELL!
SLAP

!
BUT IT'S NOT JUST A NORMAL LILAC SMELL. IT'S MIXED WITH THE JASMINE PERFUME YOU USUALLY USE.
IN OTHER WORDS, IT'S A PERFUME THAT PROVES YOU WERE THERE THAT DAY, TOO.
THE WHOLE ROOM WILL BE FULL OF THIS SMELL...!
THE PERFUME...!
GOOD JOB RECOGNIZING IT AS LILAC,
EXCEPT STIMULATING CERTAIN PARTS OF THE BRAIN, ANY SCENT'S BASIC, PRIMITIVE FUNCTION IS TO TRANSMIT INFORMATION FOR OUR EMOTIONS, LIKE HAPPINESS OR GRIEF.
THEN.. THE MEMORIES I SAW BEFORE WERE..!
I THINK THIS SCENT ALSO IMPRESSED UPON YOUR MIND WHAT YOUR AUNT TOLD YOU- THAT YOUR FATHER HATES YOU- TO THE POINT YOU ACCEPTED IT AS A TRUTH.

KNIFE?!
WHAT THE...?! WHO GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO SAY WHATEVER YOU PLEASE...?!
LET ME GO, YOU LITTLE WENCH!
DON'T DO SUCH VIOLENT-
BANG
I went easy on her, relax!
...DON'T DO SUCH VIOLENT THINGS TO DEFENSELESS PEOPLE, ANAIS...
Saikawa-style frontal strike

THE TRUTH IS, AUNT, THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT YOU THAT I NOTICED FROM THE START.
THAT POISONOUS MANICURE!
RUB
RUB
NO, STOP ...!
NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU LIKE NAIL ART, DIDN'T YOUR TASTE IN IT CHANGE WITH AGE?
POLISH-REMOVER
THE BLACK NAIL I SAW...!
WHA... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!
I SMASHED MY NAIL ON THE DOOR OF A CAR LONG TIME AGO!
HOW DOES THAT MEAN I TRIED TO SUFFOCATE YOU IN SOME LILAC FIELD...?!

HOW DO YOU KNOW
THAT ANYONE TRIED TO SUFFOCATE LILA-SAN IN A LILAC GARDEN?
YES, UNTIL NOW SHE PRETENDED TO KNOW NOTHING ABOUT IT.
!
...ANOTHER THING DON'T YOU THINK IT'S HARDLY POSSIBLE FOR A LITTLE CHILD THAT WAS PARTIALLY SUFFOCATED TO PUSH A GROWN MAN FROM A CLIFF JUST BY THROWING A ROCK AT HIM?
THIS WOUND ON THE MAN'S HEAD . I WONDER IF A ROCK REALLY CAN CAUSE SUCH A WOUND...
IT'S AS IF...
HOW LONG HAVE YOU HAD THE KNIFE YOU TRIED TO USE JUST NOW?
SOMEONE INFLICTED IT WITH A KNIFE. THAT'S THE FIRST THING I THOUGHT WHEN I SAW IT.

AS LONG AS BROTHER-IN-LAW IS IN THAT CONDI-TION, YOU CAN'T FIND ANY PROOF!
AFTER ALL, WHY SHOULDN'T IT BE TRUE THAT HE HATED LILA WHO KILLED MY SISTER AND THAT'S WHY HE WANTED TO STRANGLE HER?!
WHAT
THE TESTI-MONY OF SOMEONE WHO WAS SO SMALL BACK THEN DOESN'T HAVE ANY CREDIBIL-ITY... YOU CAN'T USE IT ANY-WHERE
YOU CAN'T!
EH?
YES ...
IT WAS YOUR FATHER WHO GAVE YOU YOUR NAME AFTER YOUR MOTHER DIED, RIGHT?
SHE'S RIGHT MOTHER DIED BECAUSE OF MY BIRTH...
FATHER MUST HAVE HATED ME, EVEN JUST A LITTLE...!
YOU'RE WRONG...

SYRINGA VULGARIS, COMMONLY KNOWN AS THE LILAC,
IS CALLED LILA IN FRENCH.
DIDN'T YOU SAY THAT THIS FLOWER WAS SPECIAL TO YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER?
IF HE HATED YOU, HE WOULD HAVE NEVER GIVEN YOU SUCH A NAME.
I WILL GIVE YOU A NAME THAT SHOWS HOW IMPORTANT AND BELOVED YOU ARE
THE PRECIOUS, PRECIOUS LITTLE GIRL THAT MY WIFE PROTECTED WITH THE COST OF HER OWN LIFE.
I WILL NAME YOU LILA...!

YOU REALLY... REALLY LOVE ME...?
FATHER... YOU REALLY DID THAT...?
THE SCENT CHANGED...?
IT STARTED TO CHANGE FROM THE TOP NOTE TO THE MOST IMPORTANT MIDDLE NOTE.
ALINT'S JASMINE SCENT DISAPPEARED. . WHAT A GENTLE, FRESH AROMA..!
I... I THINK I REMEMBER SOMETHING...!
WHEN I HEARD YOUR STORY, I TRIED TO BLEND YOUR MEMORIES INTO ONE AROMA.
THE POPULAR AVENUE AND THE THICKET ARE REPRESENTED BY SANDALWOOD AND GREENS, VANILLA AND FLORAL FRUIT REPRESENT THE IMAGE OF THE BLOSSOMS AND THE SOFT-CREAM.
LAVENDER
EUCALYPTUS
ROSEWOOD

The nerve of him...
KANADE... I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO CALL HIM A GENIUS OR A PERFUME FREAK.
THIS SCENT REALLY MAKES EVERYTHING SEEM SO PEACEFUL AND TRANQUIL...!
HOW DID HE MANAGE TO CREATE SUCH A COMPLETED AND ORIGINAL PERFUME AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE?
HEY.
DON'T YOU REMEMBER THIS SCENT...?
Stagger
FATHER...
YOU'LL OBTAIN THE HEART OF THE PERSON YOU LOVE FOREVER!
PEOPLE SAY THAT IF YOU EAT THE FIFTH ONE,
INSTEAD OF HAVING FOUR PETALS AS USUAL, IT HAS FIVE PETALS...
YOU FOUND A STRANGE FLOWER THERE, LILA.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, FATHER?!
HERE GOES NOTHING!
MUCK
SHOCK
EEK!

LILA...
Aurora
I WON'T LET YOU GIVE IT TO SOME OTHER MAN TO EAT.
I WANT YOU TO STAY BY MY SIDE A LITTLE LONGER.
MY PRECIOUS, BELOVED DAUGHTER WITH THE NAME OF A FLOWER...

FATHER...!
LILA. . IS THAT YOU?
HAVE YOU... BEEN CRYING ?
AH...!
AKI...! WHY DID YOU TRY TO KILL LILA...!
YOU WOUNDED ME WITH YOUR KNIFE... AND PUSHED ME OFF THAT CLIFF...?!

LILA...
I WON'T LET YOU TRY TO KILL LILA AGAIN...!
SHE'S THE ONLY THING MY WIFE LEFT ME...
SHE'S MY DAUGHTER, MORE PRECIOUS THAN MY OWN LIFE!
IT'S ALL SISTER'S FAULT...!
YOU WERE MY SENPAI! I INTRODUCED YOU TO EACH OTHER !
IT'S ALL BECAUSE SHE SAID YOU HAD TO GET MARRIED JUST BECAUSE SHE WAS PREGNANT!
WHEN SHE DIED I THOUGHT YOU'D FINALLY TURN TO ME— WHAT DID YOU DO?
YOU SAID YOU WERE TOO BUSY AND GOING TO WORK ALL THE WAY TO TOKYO FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR DAUGHTER. !
YOU SAID THAT'S WHY I WANT TO SPEND ONE WHOLE DAY WITH LILA IN THE PLACES WHERE I USED TO WALK WITH HER MOTHER...!

I WOUNDED YOU AND PUSHED YOU OFF THE CLIFF IN THE STRUGGLE... I NEVER MEANT TO KILL YOU!
I THOUGHT IF ONLY THIS GIRL WERE GONE...!!!
BUT SHE STRUGGLED TOO MUCH, AND YOU SAW WHAT I WAS DOING...!
WAAAAH!
THAT AUNT IS A RELATIVE, AFTER ALL, AND THE STORY IS SO OLD THAT IT PROBABLY WON'T GET TO A LAWSUIT.
AT LEAST SHE LEFT THE HOUSE AND THE FAMILY... WHICH IS ONLY NATURAL, I THINK.
I HAD READ IN NOVELS AND MAGAZINES THAT CERTAIN SCENTS CAN MAKE PEOPLE WAKE UP FROM A COMA, BUT...
Reception
Accounting

...THAT'S A LITTLE SAD...
I THINK THAT WHEN HE BECAME LIKE THAT, AND WAS IN HOSPITAL, AND SHE WAS HEROICALLY TAKING CARE OF HIM, SHE ACTUALLY THOUGHT HE'S FINALLY ONLY MINE..!
I SEE...
Gross!
That old hag got scared after what happened and ran away but if Lila had not lost her memory back then, she would've killed her!
WHAT THE-?! KANADE, YOU IDIOT! YOU SHOULD BE SAD FOR LILA AND HER FATHER WHO SPENT NINE YEARS IN THAT HORRIBLE POSITION!
THAT NISHIZAKI, SHE SAID SHE STILL CAN'T GATHER UP THE COURAGE EVEN TO COME VISIT HIM IN THE HOSPITAL..!
Stop calling me idiot already.
DAD
HER FATHER DIDN'T SPEND WITH HER THE MOST IMPORTANT TIME OF HER LIFE, PUBERTY, SO THEY KNOW NOTHING ABOUT EACH OTHER, RIGHT? ARE THEY JUST GOING TO FORGET ABOUT THE BLACK YEARS AND PRETEND NOTHING HAPPENED?
I THINK WE SHOULD LEAVE THESE FLOWERS HERE AND GO
YOU KNOW...

EH?
WHAT?
WHY?!
I KNEW IT. PERFUMES ARE LIQUID MAGIC MEANT TO MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY.

All perfume bottles ore gorgeous ond hove such cool nomes! Even if you octually don't like the smell of the perfume itself, you con still go and buy it just because you want the bottle. But perfumes start to deteriarate after obout one year, so it's reolly a woste how quickly they turn into averoge ornoments... A perfume is something that shows its reol volue only when it's in touch with the person's body, so you can't know it before you try it on. In my cose, it seems citrus scents don't suit me ot oll... I like smelling such perfumes, so that's a little disappointing. I'll be happy if you share with me what kinds of perfumes you like! And so, I hope we'll meet eoch other ogoin sometime...! 2006.06.01